



Council denies request for early DU return

By Ryan D'Agostino

The Community Council recommended to President McCardell this week that Delta Upsilon's request for reinstatement be denied. The council cited the original terms of suspension which stated that the house could return no earlier than the fall of 1995. As this article went to press, members of the council and of DU speculated that McCardell would accept the recommendation and sustain DU's suspension.

The house submitted a proposal for early reinstatement to the council in hopes of holding a pledge class sometime during the 1994-95 academic year. According to DU President Eric Schroeder '95, a pledge class this year is essential to the continued life of the house. All current members of DU are seniors.

Don Wyatt, dean of the college and a member of Community Council, said, "The time frame of their proposal is irregular. It asked for immediate reinstatement. Our reasoning [for denying the proposal] was that it went against the time stipulated in President McCardell's original suspension."

Schroeder said that the members of the house knew about the time frame when they submitted the proposal, but that they felt it was unfair and were requesting a repeal of the original mandate.

"The whole point of our proposal was that we don't think

[McCardell's] decision applies to us anymore," said Schroeder. The proposal, he argued, was a justification for early reinstatement based on DU's pledge to change its ways. The house is well known for its turbulent past.

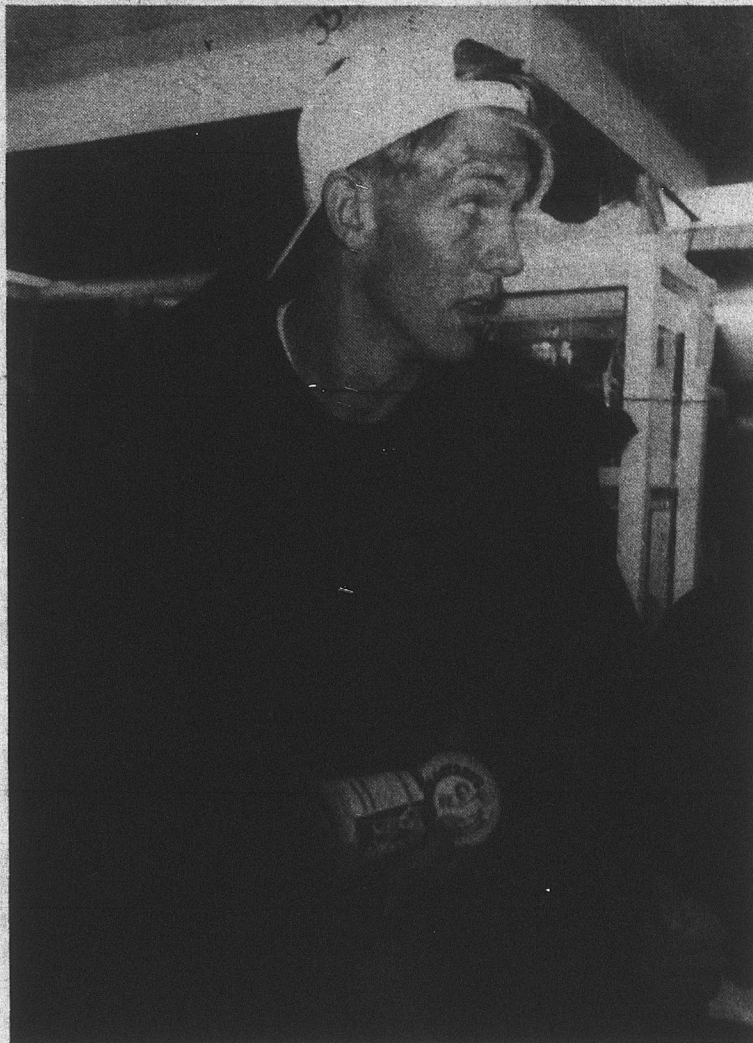
One Community Council member, who wished to remain nameless, characterized the proposal as "vague." "All it says is that 'We promise we won't do those bad things anymore.' There are no specific improvements outlined in it. President McCardell expected a restructuring of the house, but [DU] wanted to skip over the change part and go directly to reinstatement," the member said.

Dumith Fernando, vice president of the Student Government Association and a member of the Community Council, said that DU applied for the wrong thing when asking for immediate permission to function as a social house.

With all current members graduating in May, the future of DU on this campus may depend on whether or not students decide to reorganize and start the house again next year.

"It might happen if a group of sophomores decides to do that, but [current members] won't have any involvement," said Schroeder.

In denying this proposal, the council did not close the door on future proposals. The council is presently drafting a list of elements it will recommend DU include in any future proposals.



Rebecca Fine

Recent Crest Room thefts are causing tougher security measures.

Difficulties with theft threaten Crest Room

By Andrew W. Smith

Recent thefts at the Crest Room have raised serious questions about the future of the student snack bar. These questions have stirred concern among the Crest Room staff and security, and also among stu-

dents, about the possible changes that may be implemented.

According to Peter Chenevert, director of security, most of the stealing occurs "when there are large events in McCullough. There are so many people in the Crest Room... [Some students take] anything they can get their hands on." He also added that there are substantial amounts of stealing on weekend nights during which there are well-attended social house functions.

His thoughts were echoed by Beverly De Gray, the supervisor of the Crest Room. She said that "late on Friday and Saturday nights, when the parties are over, there is overcrowding. People just get unruly and steal things."

Both Chenevert and De Gray have proposed that extra security

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Student panel confronts AIDS issues

By Adam Boffey

In what was billed as a "Student to Student Discussion on HIV and AIDS," four student panelists gathered in Hepburn Lounge last Wednesday and spoke frankly about the disease. The panelists were Jeremy Knoll '98, Karen Lewis '97, Pera Tory '96 and Amy Berezin '97. The latter three took a J-term class called "AIDS: The Second Decade and Beyond". Knoll has a background in AIDS counseling and support from work he did in high school. The moderator was Yonna McShane, Middlebury's health educator.

The first panelist, Tory, presented data from a poll about AIDS that was taken of Middlebury students as part of her J-term class. The survey was given in four single-class dorms and included all four classes. To assure a high rate of response, the survey administrators waited in the dorms while students filled them out.

Tory presented some statistical evidence and analysis. The poll asked respondents how many Middlebury students they believed were infected with AIDS, and there was a broad range of answers ranging from eight to 18. In fact, she said, it is most likely that between

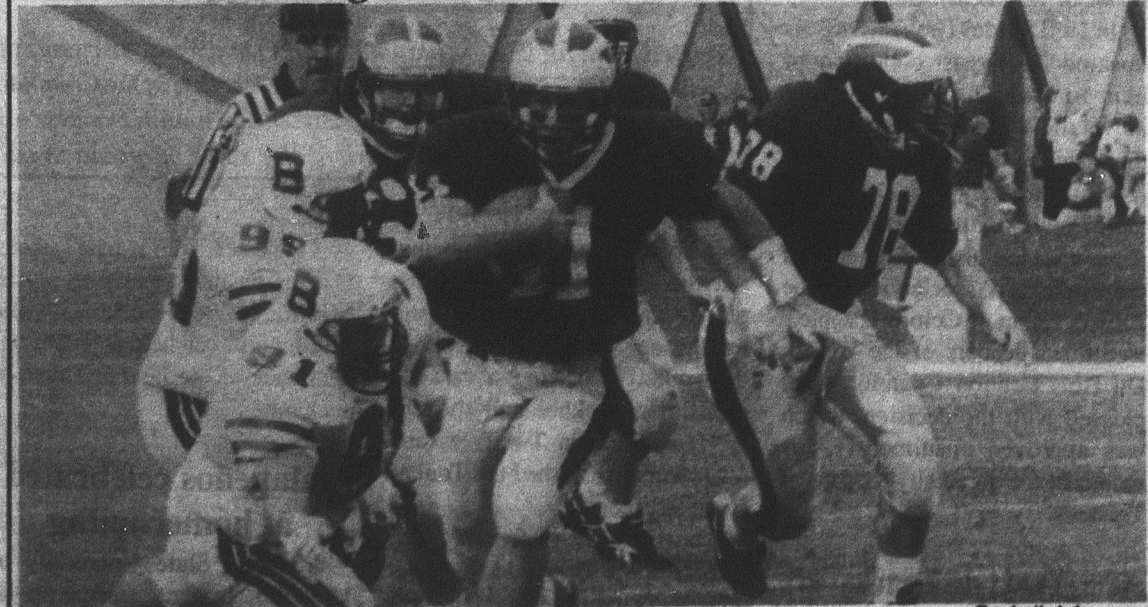
three and five Middlebury students have the virus. The survey discovered that 59 percent of the respondents have confronted their partners about their sexual history and 14 percent of those asked said they have lied to their partners.

The second panelist, Karen Lewis, addressed the topic of testing for AIDS. She reported that there are two kinds of testing that can be done, anonymous and confi-

dential. With anonymous testing, people can be tested without ever giving their names. People who are tested this way, said Lewis, are simply given numbers. With confidential testing, names of those being tested are recorded and the results, while confidential, are put on health records. Those who are tested confidentially run the risk of diminishing their chances at either getting

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Football shines against Bates in Parents' Weekend contest



Frederik Johansson

The Middlebury football team defeated the Bates Bobcats Saturday before a partisan Parents' Weekend crowd. See page 24 for further details on the Panther triumph.

Prosecutor to examine killing

By Ryan D'Agostino

A Moscow prosecutor has announced his decision to open a criminal investigation into the case of the Brown University student who was killed last month while studying through a Middlebury language consortium in Moscow. Glastonbury, CT native Anthony Riccio, 21, was found on the sidewalk outside the university dormitory where he and five other American students were to live while studying for the year.

Riccio's violent death has remained a mystery since his body was discovered with a noose around his neck and a broken rope dangling from a fire escape 16 floors above. Moscow police were quick to call the death a suicide, but that opinion was disputed by Riccio's family and friends.

Alexander Shlykov, investigator of the Chertanovskaya Municipal Prosecutor's Office, said all speculation about the possibility of suicide has ended. "I think it's murder. If I had any reason to believe it's suicide, I would withdraw the criminal case," he said. "But I see absolutely no motive for suicide."

After autopsies of Riccio's body were conducted by coroners in Moscow and in Connecticut, there was still no medical conclusion about whether the death was suicide or murder.

The Riccio family requested that Dr. Arkarty Katsnelson, part of a private group of forensic pathologists from the chief medical examiner's office for the state of Connecticut, do an autopsy. He said that the Russian coroners concluded the cause of death to be mechanical asphyxiation, meaning "a lack of oxygen, which happened to be from external compression of the neck."

No arrests have been made in the case and Shlykov said that blood analysis showed no traces of alcohol or narcotics in Riccio's system. Shlykov would not say if there were any suspects in the case.

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Middlebury Briefs

Gubernatorial debate cancelled

The *Burlington Free Press* sponsored gubernatorial candidate debate held at Mead Chapel last week was canceled shortly before the scheduled start. The *Free Press* had invited the major party candidates to the debate last Wednesday as part of their series of debates held around the state. Two independent candidates for governor, however, refused to leave the stage, insisting they receive recognition.

A representative from the *Free Press* addressed the crowd, announcing his disappointment that the candidates would not leave the stage. He said that "The public cannot gain insight into candidates when four or eight are on the stage at once."

After several minutes of public discussion, the 40-50 member audience voted on the debate. The major party candidates had already decided to leave, and the audience seemed to approve the actions. Many townspeople, while not assigning blame, expressed their disappointment with the cancellation.

SGA to hold forum on noise complaints

The Student Government Association (SGA) will be holding an open meeting on violations of the noise ordinance, and noise complaints this Sunday. In a specially-scheduled meeting from 6-8 p.m. in the fourth floor Munroe Lecture Hall, a panel of seven townspeople and seven students and administrators will address the problems associated with noise on campus.

Campus security has reported to *The Campus* that the number of noise complaints this year have already exceeded those of last year. The biggest problem, according to members of the Inter-House Council (IHC), is students walking be-

tween parties and making noise that is audible to the neighbors whose yards become paths to houses like Alpha Delta Phi and Kappa Delta Rho.

The Middlebury town noise ordinance mandates that all excessive noise end by 1 a.m. on weekend nights. Recent weekend incidents involving confrontations between students and town residents have sparked concern over the relationship between the college and its surrounding community.

Council discusses parking

In addition to the decision regarding Delta Upsilon, the Community Council also discussed the problem of parking along Adirondack View. The street, two blocks west of Proctor Hall, has restricted parking to one side of the street. Although students are discouraged from parking there, no tickets are issued for violators unless they park on the "No Parking" side of the street.

The council was addressed by Professor Emeritus Pardon Tillinghast, a resident of Adirondack View, and Middlebury Police Chief Tom Hanley.

Tillinghast criticized the college for not offering "student parking near the residences." He added that last year, 1,452 parking permits were issued to students. Because of student and other cars on the street, "People who live there are having trouble finding a place to park," he said.

Hanley said "We're concerned about emergency vehicle access." Because the road is a public highway, parking problems are unenforceable.

After a few questions about options, the council tabled the discussion until later. The council then moved into executive session to discuss the DU proposal.

College Shorts

by Mark Bruckner

Public art ruled unsuitable

An art professor at Lafayette College was commissioned by a local arts group to make a sculpture for a city park there. The mayor of Easton, however, turned down the plan because he thought the sculpture suggested female genitalia.

The local arts committee recommended giving Thom Crawford a \$2,000 grant to create "Boat Wings." The mayor vetoed the plan. Crawford called the mayor's opinion a vulgar interpretation. The mayor said he had not used the word vagina in referring to the sculpture. "I did not find it pornographic or obscene," he said. "I'm just not sure it was suitable for a public park."

Crawford said that since "Boat Wing" has been vetoed, he will continue with a new work, entitled "Big Shaft."

Du Bois Library dedicated

After years of pressure from black students and professors, the University of Massachusetts at Amherst has named its library in honor of W.E.B. Du Bois.

In 1973 Shirley Graham Du Bois donated the largest collection of her husband's work to the university's "tower library." Since then, several campus groups have lobbied the administration to name the 27-story building after Mr. Du Bois, a sociologist and founder of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

Student leaders of the W.E.B. Du Bois Petition Coalition were pleased with the decision, which was approved unanimously this month by the university's Board of Trustees.

Trail of Tears commemorated

A part-time scholar at Miami

Use care in discussing dining plans

Dining options on campus have been the subject of much discussion of late, in *The Campus* as well as in a student-faculty committee which has been formed to investigate the issue. The Student Government Association (SGA) has also conducted an extensive study of student opinion and feasibility of some of the options under consideration.

Ted Mayer and the office of dining services has offered 15 different proposals for dining configurations. It has taken into consideration the benefits and disadvantages of commons dining, centralized dining and decentralization. Careful planning of any one of those three possibilities would alleviate the current dining problem at Middlebury. Because of the substantial cost that would accompany the revamping of the system in any way, all parties want to make sure that the perfect solution is devised before going forward.

Nine of the 15 options would house all dining in brand new facilities. The costs for centralized dining in new buildings range from \$10,973,500 to \$11,173,240. These figures include specific numbers of new square feet and the corresponding construction costs. The college is presumably considering what the best attributes of each system would be, but also what style of dining would be the most cost-effective.

All of the revamping plans include a president's dining room and what has been termed as a "faculty

club," which would most likely be similar to the current faculty lounge upstairs in Proctor.

If the construction of entirely new facilities proves too costly, the school would revert to renovating Proctor, and perhaps the Freeman International Center, which houses both Freeman and Hamlin dining units. Expenditure projections for renovation range from \$4,486,085 to \$7,078,850.



News Analysis

By Ryan D'Agostino

The Amherst Student reported this year that Amherst's Valentine dining facility was renovated over the summer in only eight weeks for \$7 million. That seems relatively quick and painless, but Middlebury's record for punctuality has been marred by the delays in New Dorms renovations.

Regardless, most students on campus seem to feel that something needs to be done. The fact that a committee including faculty members is being formed shows that the administration is taking student concern seriously. President John McCardell included dining as an element in his 10-year vision as Middlebury as "the college of choice" by the year 2004, a statement which may have helped get the ball rolling on the project.

Once realistic possibilities begin to come under discussion, student opinion will probably be an

important part of the process. Commons dining is a part of some of Mayer's proposals, and the popularity of such a system is questionable. That kind of required decentralization would in some proposals explicitly restrict where and with whom students could eat.

A few of the proposed dining systems include central facilities with various small common rooms instead of one big room. One such plan, which would take about \$11.1 million out of the college pocketbook, would include seating for 1,140 students in six 190-seat rooms. This would

accommodate student desire to eat *en masse*, maintaining the social aspect of Proctor, but could provide some relief from the crowds which inevitably inundate Proctor at 12:15 and 6:15 every weekday.

As construction on the New Dorms rushes to beat the cold weather, the steamrollers on College Street finish their tar-flattening and science center renovations hover on the horizon, more construction on campus would indeed further detract from our rural serenity. The fact remains that dining has become a problem which demands attention.

A sparkling new building would be ideal, and would figure nicely into McCardell's vision of Middlebury as the place to be. There are only two questions that the future college of choice must ask itself: What would best serve the members of our community?, and, more practically, can we afford it?

Community Council discusses new parking arrangement



Roberta Stewart

Vice President for Undergraduate Affairs Don Wyatt discusses the problems of student parking along Adirondack View at the Monday afternoon meeting of the Community Council. Also pictured from right to left are Student Government Vice President Dumith Fernando and Town of Middlebury Police Chief Tom Hanley. See "Middlebury Briefs" for more information on the meeting.

University has created a 200-foot-long spiraling path to commemorate the Trail of Tears left by displaced American Indians and to signal the opportunity for "healing" the wounds their removal caused.

Using a backhoe and shovels, Kaylynn Sullivan TwoTrees and other workers finished the Trail of Hope last month.

The trail, which is five feet deep at its center, is surrounded by about 40 poles that different people have decorated with carvings and memorabilia to describe their family his-

ories.

TwoTrees, who is part Lakota, teaches business and fine arts at Miami. She believes the "earthwork" can help people "connect back to the land and then to each other."

Jalapeños celebrated at homecoming

Mankato State University of Mankato, Indiana spiced up its homecoming celebration this year by sponsoring a jalapeño-pepper

eating contest.

Although the goal was to see who could eat ten peppers the fastest, the contest ended after 10 minutes and 15 seconds when the three student participants simply couldn't eat another bite. Mason Pederson managed to eat two peppers in that time, but he lost to Curt Peters, who ate three. For the unacquainted, these peppers can prove almost inedible in their pure form.

Source: *Chronicle of Higher Education*

Trustee speaks about U.S. foreign policy

By Will Clark

Middlebury Trustee and former head of the National Security Agency William Odom spoke to an overflowing Warner Hemicycle crowd last week about the future of American foreign policy. In his introductory remarks, Political Science Professor Michael Kraus characterized the combination of scholarship and public service as "a rare phenomenon. Bill Odom is such a phenomenon," Kraus said.

Odom, a member of the Washington, D.C.-based Hudson Institute and a professor at Yale University, aimed to describe in a whirlwind tour of the world, his vision of "the end, means, and cost of U.S. foreign policy."

The goal of U.S. policy, Odom suggested, should be "[to] maintain our present system of liberal democratic states and cautiously expand this group." He qualified this by defining "Liberal in the nineteenth century sense, not as the 'L-word' of today." Liberals of the nineteenth century were concerned with preventing tyranny, Odom said. He further suggested that liberal democracies are market economies with respect for private property.

Odom then moved toward a reflection upon European history and the emergence of the modern state system. Systems of security in Europe develop through leadership, not organically. "There will be no system without leaders making an effort," Odom concluded.

The United Nations is not a credible system on which to base world area, he believes. The primary vehicle for security in the UN is the Security Council. Currently, Germany and Japan are not permanent members of the council, which is limiting. The foreign policy outlook of the People's Republic of China also precludes the Security Council from being a viable security guarantor in Odom's concept of world security. In fact, Odom believes a danger of the UN is what some call "fainthearted multilateralism." In this concept, nations rush to the aid of another and then prepare to withdraw as soon as their soldiers are killed or endangered. This withdrawal encourages increasing isolationism, suggested Odom.

Instead, he suggested, the Group of Seven (G7), would be the vehicle for Odom's future foreign policy structure. The G7 consists

Sophomore wins Paul W. Ward '25 award for writing



Roberta Stewart

Anne Mallek '97 was awarded the Paul W. Ward '25 Memorial Prize for her writing proficiency. She is pictured here with Assistant Professor of English Diana Henderson. The award is given twice annually, once each semester, for exceptional writing during the freshman year.

of Britain, Canada, France, Germany, Italy, Japan and the United States. Odom would allow Russia membership in the G7, something which is an announced policy goal for Russia. While the G7 has been unsuccessful in coordinating economic policy, he said, it has been far more successful with political matters.

Odom recommended that a politicized G7 should limit itself to three areas of concentration: Europe from the Atlantic to the Urals, Northeast Asia, and North America. The Middle East should also be watched, although the absence of liberal democracies for the near future may prevent any G7 activism in the region.

After discussing the aims of American foreign policy, Odom moved to an expansion of his views on the strategy U.S. policymakers should adopt in reaching these goals.

American troops will be needed in Europe for the next 10-20 years, said Odom, a retired US Army lieutenant general. This is because NATO and the U.S. troop commitment in Europe allowed countries to feel secure enough to pursue economic development. Although U.S. troops may remain in Europe, Odom

warned the United States should escape what he termed, "a static view of Europe." This would require greater recognition of the challenges faced by the emerging democracies of Central and Eastern Europe.

Leaving Europe, Odom moved toward a discussion of the challenges faced in Northeast Asia. The most serious immediate problem, he felt, was the daunting challenge of Korean unification. After unification, a pretext must be found to keep U.S. troops on the Korean peninsula. Odom explained that the troops are there not only to protect South Korea from North Korea, but also to protect South Korea from Japan. Together with China, Japan has traditionally dominated the politics of the Korean peninsula. The strategic competition between Japan and China, Odom feels, will not be resolved within the lifetime of the audience.

In the Middle East, Odom outlined two policy goals: the survival of Israel and free market access to oil. In the western half of the region, the United States should seek good relations with the modern Arab states and Israel. Among the Gulf

states, the United States should in the long term seek rapprochement with Iran and realize that democratic evolution will take a very long time.

Having outlined his strategic vision, Odom began his focus on the costs of this vision. He attacked the notion of "Imperial Overstretch," a theory advanced by Paul Kennedy. Kennedy suggests that nations bankrupt themselves by accepting too many military commitments in the world.

Odom criticized this argument, preferring to ask instead, "How poor will the U.S. be if we fail to maintain these liberal democracies?" Later he said, "[A U.S. presence abroad is] not a resource problem, it's a political interest problem." Although the American public may favor an isolationist stance in the world, Odom felt that when explained carefully, public support could be generated for a continued American commitment abroad.

Odom is married to Ann Odom '58 and is the father of Mark Odom '87. He is the author of four books, the latest which is entitled *America's Military Revolution*.

Death is investigated

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The dormitory in which Riccio was living was located in an industrial district in southern Moscow, miles from the university classroom buildings. Officials said that American students asked to be housed in a typical Russian dormitory rather than one for foreigners so that they could totally immerse themselves in Russian culture and language.

According to Raymond Benson, director of the American Collegiate Consortium, Riccio's dorm had been used in the past with little or no cause for concern. "This is the fifth year that we have used that institution and that dorm," he said. "There is another dorm closer to campus, but that is occupied by mostly graduate students and non-

Russians."

University officials have said that all non-students requesting housing in dormitories require special permits. But *Newsday* reports that none of the officials would say whether there were non-students living in Riccio's dorm and that they referred the question to other officials who were unavailable.

There have also been reports that in the past few years, two students have fallen to their deaths in the dormitory were Riccio was housed. They both apparently fell from windows in these accidents.

Note: Reports from *Newsday* and *The Hartford Courant* were used in this story.

Thefts endanger Crest Room hours

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be hired for late hours on Friday and Saturday nights, when overcrowding and stealing are at their peak. Students have suggested that the extra security should be administered by student security officers, but De Gray does not think that such a solution would be effective. "It has to be someone in a uniform with authority," she said.

De Gray also said that the worst weekends for stealing thus far in the school year were the opening weekend and Homecoming weekend. She speculated that the monetary value of food stolen in one night amounted to as much as \$150 to \$200 in one night. "On Saturday September 24, over \$100 was stolen between what students ate in line and what they took out the door."

This amount of stealing cannot be tolerated, asserted De Gray. "There is not a lot more stealing this year, compared to any other, but this

year we are taking more positive steps to prevent it through security," she said.

Chenevert proposed change by having "an officer stationed and limiting crowding and access. We'll be keeping an eye on the access area and how many people are in there." De Gray suggested that "we close down and let people into the Crest Room in groups."

No matter what the solution may be, both officials point to alcohol as one of the main instigators for, as Chenevert puts it, the reason students get "impatient." De Gray concurred that "alcohol is the problem. We have to deal with the students after they have been served [alcohol] elsewhere."

Campus security would obviously like to see less stealing, or further action will be taken. "I hope [the extra security] works, because I would hate to see the Crest Room close early," Chenevert said. His

final resolution was also supported by the Crest Room. As De Gray said, "Security will close the door. If there is no security, we will close the door."

Student opinion seems to be in firm disagreement with such a policy. Elizabeth Seeley '96, a regular late night snacker at the Crest Room, added that if there are no late night Crest Room hours, "people will drive to the Mobil Mart."

After a night of drinking at the social houses, driving under the influence may be a possible outcome if the Crest Room closes early. Allie Hartz '96, added, "There are no late night pizza places or anything. This is it."

Added security, Crest Room staffers hope, will help slow much of the stealing, but closing the Crest Room early remains a possibility. Chenevert commented, "It is too bad that a few are ruining it for the whole."

ACLU President speaks in Dana



Nicola Smith

Nadine Strosser, president of the American Civil Liberties Union, spoke to a near-capacity crowd in Dana last Friday as part of the Second Parents' Weekend festivities. In addition to discussing her new book, Strosser shared some goals of the ACLU.

Panel confronts AIDS

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insurance or a job, according to Lewis.

In applying for a job, insurance, or something else which requires health records, the presence of even a negative AIDS test could pose a problem. Whether one has AIDS or not, the test could be viewed by a would-be employer or insurance company as evidence that the applicant has engaged in high-risk behavior, reported Lewis.

If one undergoes the test, some assume, then one is probably doing activities that are conducive to contracting the virus and therefore should not be hired or insured, whichever the case may be. On the positive side, confidential testing usually means that a patient can develop an ongoing relationship with a health official and can be provided with various services that go along with regular visits.

For example, when someone tests negative for AIDS, that person should be re-tested three to six months later. With confidential testing, this would be easier to arrange and carry out, said the panelists. Middlebury provides confidential testing, but Lewis said, "If you really just wanted results you could give a false name".

Berezin, another panelist, spoke last year to representatives from several kinds of schools about their presentations of AIDS education. One public high school official told her that HIV was mentioned at the earliest in the fifth grade and certainly by the eighth.

At a private non-parochial school

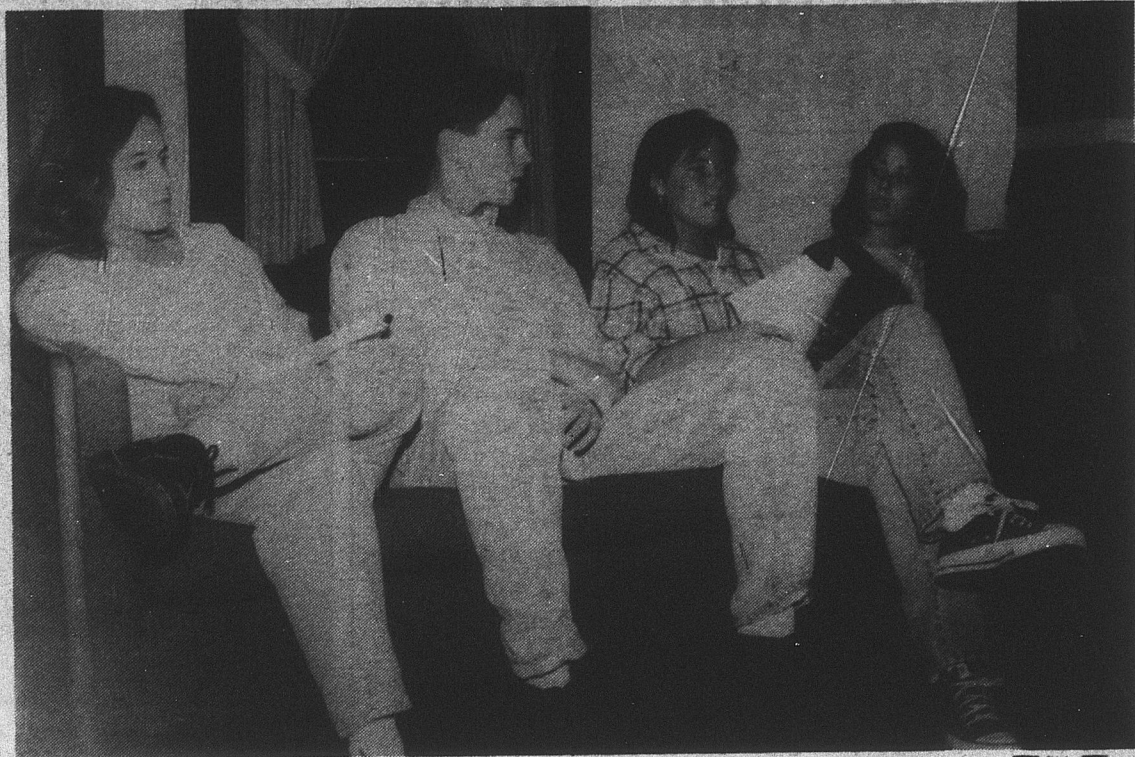
including students in grades kindergarten through 12, AIDS is discussed only in ninth grade health classes and at that point, discussion is minor, according to Berezin. At a state college, Berezin found that most students could receive education through peer groups and awareness days and weeks.

Finally, at a religiously-affiliated college, she learned that they had only a pamphlet rack to promote AIDS education. Also, free condoms are not available on the campus of that school, a sharp contrast with Middlebury, Berezin noted, where anyone can get free condoms at the health center.

Knoll then addressed specific risk behaviors, first discussing oral sex. Although it is very uncommon for AIDS to be transmitted through oral sex, there are currently 12 cases in the nation where this has occurred. Even though this is not a huge percentage of the infected population, said Knoll, it is still cause for awareness. Use of condoms and saran wrap or a sheet of latex extracted from a condom are recommended for AIDS prevention.

Several other risky behaviors were raised by the panel. Anal sex was briefly addressed in the discussion. It is easier for AIDS to spread through this activity because of the likelihood of tissue breakage. Condoms are imperative when engaging in anal sex, said Knoll.

Binge drinking was also brought up as a factor which increases risk. When partners have been drinking heavily they are much more likely to disregard the use of condoms



Roberta Stewart

Panelists Amy Berezin '97, Jeremy Knoll '98, Karen Lewis '97 and Pera Tory '96 held a student to student discussion on the dangers the AIDS virus poses to students.

than they would if they were sober, according to all of the panelists.

"Inebriation impairs judgment seriously and can cause students not to care about using a condom", said Knoll. "In fact, if you are drunk and having sex you are three times more likely to forget to use a condom and possibly get AIDS than a sober condom user."

Also, large amounts of alcohol weaken the immune system, increasing the chances of contracting the virus.

Knoll pleaded with listeners to overcome the embarrassment of getting condoms at the health center saying, "I'd rather hear somebody say, 'Oh my god, you just took condoms from the health center!' than hear a doctor say, 'I'm sorry but you have the AIDS virus.'"

After the panelists completed

their respective presentations, moderator McShane spoke about sexually transmitted diseases (STDs) in general. Last year, McShane reported, there were 99 STD visits made by students to the Middlebury health center. The most common diseases among those were chlamydia and HPV, or genital warts.

McShane also acknowledged that Middlebury students have been treated for AIDS before. McShane has been at Middlebury for 13 years, and she was asked if the college community has improved in terms of AIDS awareness and prevention.

"I think we are doing great," she said. "Since our outreach and prevention programs have been created, there has been a real decrease in STD visits to the health center. I am very encouraged as I think we

are in a much better place than we were four or five years ago."

Despite the improvement, McShane issued some powerful warnings. "Students must recognize the intersection between binge drinking and risky sexual behavior," she said.

Many people feel that because of where Middlebury is, AIDS cannot really be a problem, she said. McShane tried to dispel that myth, saying, "We are not insulated from STDs and AIDS, and students must move past the denial of its presence everywhere. If you are active than you are at risk and students have to take responsibility for this fact."

McShane works full time in the health center and said that she will gladly give anonymous advice and counseling to any member of the college community.

ALL POINTS BOOKING AND METROPOLITAN ENTERTAINMENT PRESENT

THE SAMPLES

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Student dismayed by overeager security

"Yeah, could I have a light?" This is how my Monday morning began. Not at Mr. Up's, but at security. "Hello, I would like to report that an object has been removed from my living room at 40 College Street."

"Oh, a metal thing with a long tube coming off the top?" No joke, that's what she said.

"No. My lamp."

Earlier that day, a large metal studio lamp had been taken from my house. It is a large theater light, a Flesner lamp, that I've had since my great-grandfather died when I was five. It's not really pretty and, to tell you the truth, not really practical, but I like it. It sits on top of a stainless steel tripod about seven feet tall. A conversation piece if not a study light.

Of course, the first thing to run through my mind was "Ha, ha! Very funny, Steve, now gimme back my lamp!" Well, Steve didn't have it; in fact, none of my friends had it. I thought it odd that someone would steal my lamp and not the VCR or my cameras, but who knows? I called security. I had only been a little distressed when I called — unfortunately, the call only distressed me more.

It turns out my lamp was sitting in the security office. I would have been ecstatic and grateful had they been responsible for tracking it down and catching the thieves. However, it appears there were no thieves. So how did my lamp make its way to security? Surely not on its own three legs.

Now that I had found my lamp, it began to get confusing. Officer Nadeau had reported, or been told by custodial services, that there was a "suspicious" lamp at 40 College Street. Officer Nadeau then had the lamp taken from the house. I feel sorry for Officer Kittrel, to whom this chore fell. He did not know

how to close down the tripod, and so had to move the whole thing at seven feet. He had been told, I think, to take it to Wright Theater. Luckily he did not, as I would have never found it in a storeroom full of hundreds of other studio lights.

I am troubled by a number of things concerning this incident. Yes, it bothers me that I stood, unknowingly, accused as a thief, but that is in some ways understandable. What troubles me more is that I was not informed. There were no notes on the door, no phone-mail, nothing. I had to call security and report it as being stolen before being sent on a chase to find out what had happened. Would it have taken that much effort to call the house and ask about the lamp? I would have told them all about it, honestly I would have. I was never given the chance, however. Out there in the real world, this is called illegal search and seizure. This is, of course, beyond the fact that there is no evidence. I do not even know if there is a lamp missing from the theater department.

I am glad that some of the security officers show such unswerving concern for the welfare of the school and its property, but what about the students? Did Officer Nadeau immediately think that I would lie to her about the lamp, or maybe try to hide it from view? I would hope my word carries a little more conviction.

This whole thing implies a lack of respect for the students at this school, and perhaps that is the most disturbing happenstance.

This all occurred last Monday, and now more than a week later, I still do not know what happened, or why. I wonder if ... oh, never mind. Why don't you just make that a Bud Light?

Scott D. Thompson '94.5

Unity among students and staff is necessary

Have you ever stabbed a baked potato with a ball point pen? Or flame-broiled an eraser? At Proctor, the SDUs and the Crest Room, it happens.

We have noticed, and occasionally contributed to, a lack of appreciation and respect between students and staff. Shortly after an incident of misunderstanding and disgruntlement in Lower Proctor, one of those seated-on-the-hall-floor-outside-your-room conversa-

tions ensued.

We came full circle in our thoughts. After wondering who was to blame, who should be chastised, and who should answer for it all, we realized that these questions do not matter. We have all, at one time or another, been the one to blame, been worthy of reprimand, been accountable for an honest mistake.

We know that people are valuable, we just have to act like they are. The snobby, rich, brand-name brat; the dim-witted, "lesser," blue collar worker — these notions are unreliable. On this campus, bringing cheese to the salad bar and discussing Cartesian metaphysics go together like a horse and carriage. It is ironic that two entities that rely on each other so intimately should be so alien to one another.

Matt Lane '94.5
Ashley Henderson '96
Addison Humbert '98

..... Love and War

Danielle's side:

During the past several weeks, since I've been physically unable to do much other than lie in bed and read, I have noticed that the Opinions section of the *Campus* has degenerated into one protracted bitch session after another. It seems that every single disgruntled student on this campus voices his or her complaints only to receive stinging, *ad hominem*, rebuttals in the paper's next issue.

As a result, many members of the college community — broadly defined so as to encompass students, faculty, staff, and even some parents — have come to view the general student body as a whining, snivelly-nosed pack of selfish, spoiled brats who cannot adjust to any life other than that at the Ritz. While I cannot totally disagree with this assessment of certain students in specific situations, nothing makes me angrier than to hear people lamenting the fact that we college students complain too much.

Without allowing this argument to degenerate either into a defense of unmitigated whining or a complaint that people think we complain too much, I would like to raise two situations which legitimize our right to complain whenever we feel it appropriate.

Economically speaking, each of us pays (or helps to pay) the \$26,000+ tuition bill which arrives at our homes each year. Thus, each of us pays the college to provide certain services and to accomplish this end with a certain degree of competence. Just as a customer in a restaurant will complain to his waitress or a manager when he experiences a problem during his meal, so too should we voice our feelings when a certain sector of the college fails to meet our expectations. While we should bear in mind that everybody has bad days now and then, we should not be expected to subject ourselves endlessly to unsatisfactory conditions.

Students should not storm out of McCullough and into Old Chapel simply because they did not get to swim in their favorite lane of the pool because it was being cleaned. As most people would agree, such behavior is ridiculous. On the other hand, I fail to see a problem with the student who, after suffering through four days and nights of radioactive smelling brownish-gray concoctions laced with tofu, voices his or her objection to the apparent inability of Middlebury's Dining Services to produce appetizing and appealing food.

Moreover, unlike our diner in the restaurant situation, Middlebury College students cannot just walk off campus without paying for the lousy bits of service they have endured. In order to receive any reimbursement whatsoever, and it's only available for the room or board plan, a student must first obtain permission from the Dean of Students. Then, provided that one receives this dispensation, the maximum amount which will be reimbursed, \$845 per semester, hardly makes the aggravation worthwhile. The student whose heat does not work all winter, for example, must suck up and deal with the situation while paying out the nose for the privilege.

Secondly, only by complaining and filling out endless comment cards and evaluations can anyone other than your friends and neighbors ever know that there's a problem. Realistically, when was the last time that John McCardell, Ann Hanson, or Kathy Ebner wandered up to you at lunch or into your dorm room and asked you whether you were having problems with the services being provided by the school? Probably never, unless this is a new phase of orientation which, like the new distribution requirements, we seniors missed.

Most likely, the real reason many administration and staff members do not address student complaints stems from the fact that they do not know that there's anything wrong. Just as the police usually do not come by your house to ask if you've happened to have been the victim of a crime, so too do those running the college assume that things are

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Toby's side:

Do Middlebury's finest complain too much? With everything that we could possibly need to survive within a thousand yard radius of Old Chapel, our idyllic campus is often seen as a surreal haven from the outside world, where, safely ensconced for four years, students can become accredited with their B.A.'s and a special network to serve them for the rest of their lives.

Yet this postcard-perfect scene is often rent with protest and cynicism.

The major controversy that has pervaded this campus since my arrival here in September of 1991 has been that of the future of the social houses, and prevailing student concern that Old Chapel is trying to control our social lives, and rush about being the "fun police" to ensure that we are miserable.

Why? I am the first to agree that the administration does not have a good track record in giving the impression of being up-front with the students with decisions that affected their lives; both tuition hikes and social house suspensions have been poorly

handled by Old Chapel.

The administration precipitated the social house mess by refusing to recognize the overwhelming wishes of the student body expressed by the Student Government Association and the split opinion of the Community Council, and forced the current social house system upon the former fraternities. Tuition hikes have been announced during our holidays, although, to be fair, this policy has changed in the time I've been here — for this, we should be thankful.

More than the impression that sometimes emanates from Old Chapel, that the administration thinks that the students are little more than a nuisance to be tolerated, is the sad fact that the student body does little to show that they are mature enough to be brought into a constructive dialogue with the administration.

As a group, we generally behave irresponsibly on the weekends, and spend the weeks whining about the quality of the food and Old Chapel, swanning around the campus as if we owned the place and desperately waiting for the next weekend. In so doing, we manage to portray ourselves as little more than dilettantes who have too much time on our hands and too much money in our parents' bank-accounts.

This perception is not a fair representation of our achievements or of what we have to offer our communities, but it is a perception that we bring on ourselves, I believe, by whining and complaining about issues that are of tangential importance to our existence.

Wake up, Middlebury! If you are not happy with your social life, do something constructive about it, instead of blaming Old Chapel for being "the fun police."

By self-righteously swanking about downtown, we only add the less-than-stellar reputation that as a group we enjoy with the town; get involved with the local people.

If you believe that the food is not up to standard and can't wait until the next parents' weekend, spare a thought for those in Addison County and elsewhere who will not eat at all tonight. It seems to be almost a right to complain about institutional fare, but let's also think about those people who work to prepare it — if you enjoy something tell the dining services staff. It doesn't take much to make someone else's day.

Face it — we are not owed a living by society, and to sit around here in the aptly named "Club Midd" and whine about what ever takes your fancy is churlish in the extreme — no wonder Old Chapel doesn't trust the SGA.

In short, Middlebury, get a life. Stop whining about stupid things and concentrate on the important issues of the day. Enjoy our collective good fortune in being here for four years.

A column of opposing viewpoints by
Danielle Berry and Toby Fenwick

DO YOU THINK?
Wisdom accepted at D-30

Editorial

Honor among thieves?

Trust is difficult to earn and difficult to maintain. Whenever there is one of those inevitable student-administration clashes, there is a lack of trust on both sides. Students usually choose to paint themselves as the oppressed. How often have we heard someone clamoring to be treated as a responsible and trustworthy adult by the college?

The social houses want the college to trust them to manage their own rush and pledge. The SGA wants the college to trust it to make decisions on J-term and the curriculum. In many ways this trust has been earned. There are a lot of mature and responsible people working hard to gain their share of credibility.

Unfortunately, not everyone on campus is trustworthy. Nowhere is this more evident than in recent weekends at the Crest Room. On weekend nights, there is a big problem due to the number of people who act in an unruly fashion at the college's snack bar. Workers complain about disrespectful customers and rowdy behavior. This could be expected to some degree due to the crowded space and time period.

The most vexing problem at the Crest Room is theft. Students either cannot wait to pay for their food or do not wish to pay for it. Either way, there is a lot of food being taken that is not paid for.

When complaints are heard so often about the comprehensive fee, this type of activity makes students appear a bit greedy. It is doubtful that these are individuals who are hungry and cannot afford to eat.

Ultimately, this behavior may result in the Crest Room being shut down at night on the weekends. This would be truly unfortunate as it would provide one less option on the weekends for students.

It seems that many students feel the college "owes" them. The burden of a large comprehensive fee and the feeling that Middlebury is a wealthy school with a healthy spending allowance may lead students to believe that taking things without paying is not really stealing. WRMC is constantly losing CDs to students who view the station's music library as a grab-what-you-can treasure chest. The bookstore is also a frequent victim of shoplifting. Students complain about the high prices in the Crest Room and bookstore, but stealing is not an answer; it just contributes to the rise in price and the distrust many workers have of student patrons.

While one can ask students to be mature, obey the law and pay their dues, those who would listen are probably not the students causing problems.

So perhaps a different approach to the question is needed: a re-examination of the school's honor code. Once students hear that they have been accepted at Middlebury, before they can respond in kind, they must return a form saying they have read and will abide by the school's honor code. From the very first interactions students have with the school, it seems that the honor code will play an integral part in their careers at Middlebury.

Unfortunately, once students arrive on campus, nothing more is said of the honor code and there is little physical evidence that students take it seriously. Teachers may leave exams unproctored, but to be truly pervasive, the honor code should extend outside the classroom as well. In addition to the thievery, "lost" jackets are rarely found, vandalism is a weekly occurrence as evidenced in the monthly dorm damage bills and students would never dream of leaving their bikes unlocked outside of Proctor while eating lunch.

When one considers all of this, it is plain to see that there is not as much honor on campus as we would hope. All of these seemingly harmless offenses are enough to cast a shadow of a doubt on our trustworthiness. This doubt can extend beyond small matters, however, to undermine the administration's trust in student autonomy. Students who behave dishonestly, dishonorably or distrustfully will be treated accordingly.

Senior offers "modest proposal"

During the last few days, we have had some unusually warm Vermont October weather. However, most of us are aware of the doom and gloom that will descend in the form of ice, snow and chilling cold on our familiar valley home. Vermont winter, from harsh beginning to tardy end, is a nine to ten month deprivation of our very being. It is literally an extension of the northern polar ice cap, a mammoth sheet of cold whiteness that extends yearly across the birth place of ice itself, Canada, to threaten regions of our precious homeland. The dangerous limits of the ice cap stretch, fading, reaching as they grasp Middlebury like a slithering python. By the time August arrives, pale-faced Middlebury language students venture out for the first time since their cold June arrival.

It doesn't have to be. Middlebury College is a resource-rich institution

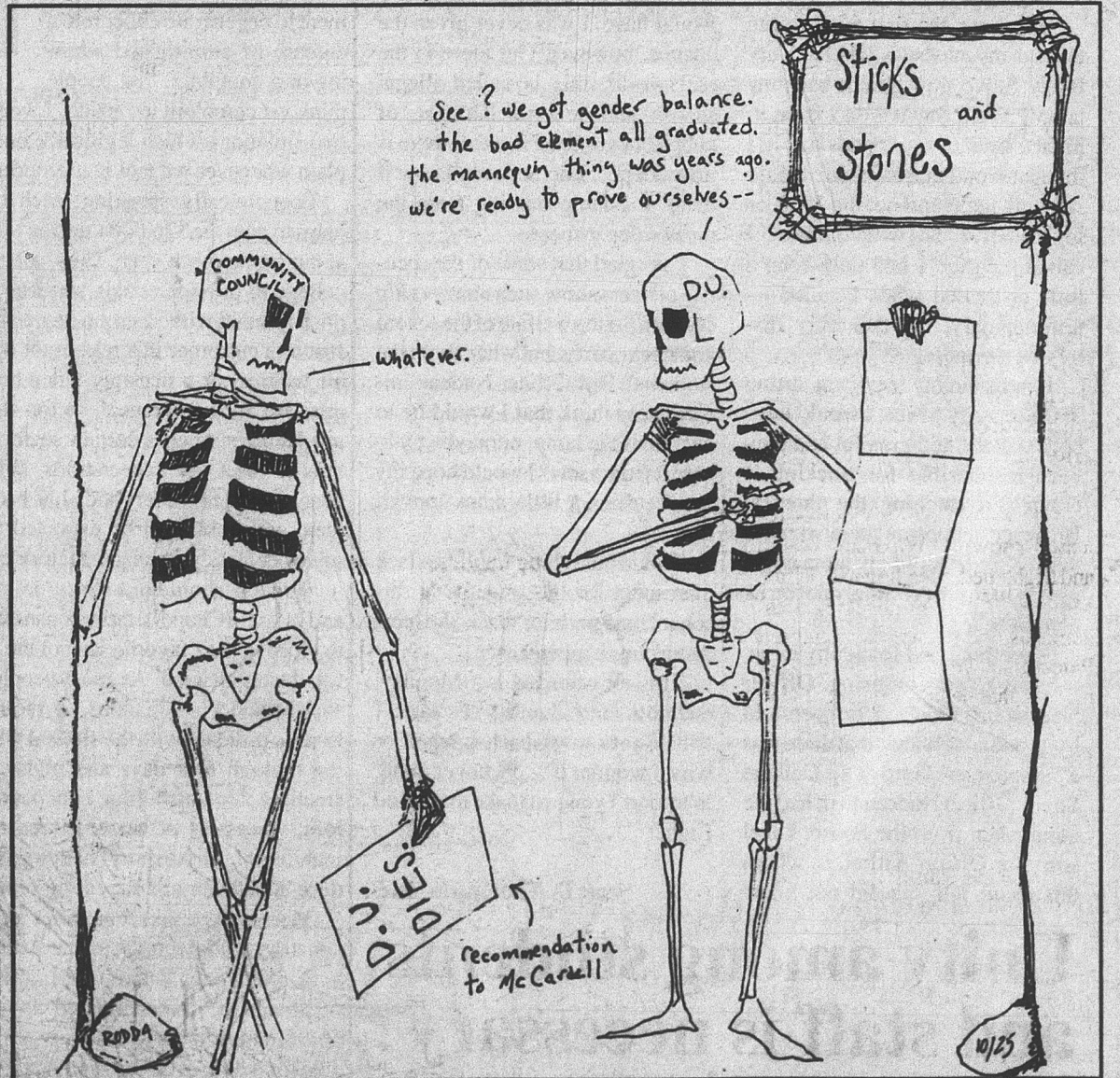
with a strong endowment, a supportive alumni, and a very capable building and grounds crew. Together these three forces can work together to accomplish a grand service to Middlebury College—they can execute the modest proposal. The modest proposal defines the famous three "S" strategy: simple, serious, and sensational.

Pick up Middlebury College historic gray stone by historic gray stone; pull those blue metal signs from the ground, resurrect the Center for the Arts from her settled slumber, and take down the familiar white campus steeples. We're moving! Pack your bags, Middlebury College is taking the last train out. California here we come, right back where we started from, open up Golden Gate, Middlebury won't be late. Specifically, Northern California awaits

us as an ideal location for the college. Between the giant redwoods and the edge of the sierras, with a view of the blue Pacific, Middlebury sits atop a new hill—a warmer hill.

There are other advantages to moving the college to California besides the weather consideration, although that's a biggie. Middlebury would instantly become the oldest college in the west coast. It's only competition would be West Coast Top Ten token Pomona, and that's in smog laden L.A. We would have fewer students from Massachusetts and New Jersey. Any western town would gladly accept a non-profit, non-polluting institution, with an eighty million dollar budget—no million dollar "keep-your-mouth-shut-hand-out" to the local authorities. Skiing would still be close, only better; P.E. credit would in-

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The Middlebury Campus

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IHC praises successful house rush

We are happy to report that the rush season for the fall of 1994 was very successful. Six houses in total entertained prospective members for two weeks earlier this month. Every house took attendance and seemed to have more rushees than ever before. At the conclusion of the season, the houses, in conjunction with the IHC, chose their prospective members.

On Wednesday, October 19, these individuals were notified and the educational processes began the following day. It is a great relief to finally bask in the glow of relative autonomy concerning our selection, admittance and education of new members.

We are aware that the hefty packet that explained the rush process and contained the necessary application sheets was a little daunting for some rushees. We apologize wholeheart-

edly. After a seven-month battle with Community Council and the Residential Life Committee over the issues of selectivity and how to go about it, we were burdened with outlining exactly what our procedures and policies are.

In the long run, the IHC is very grateful that we will never encounter such a laborious struggle again. The systems that are in place now will ensure that the trend for subsequent rush seasons and educational processes will be one of modification, rather than revolution.

All in all, the IHC is happy with the outcome of both the compromise with Community Council and Residential Life and with the participation during the rush period. Not only have we reached an agreement that satisfies the students, faculty, staff and administration, but we have also seen that it will work.

The total number of students invited to join the house system was 130, the majority of whom are women. The system was able to accommodate a greater number than any previous year. Obviously, the addition of two new houses contributed to the increase, but the existing four all took larger than normal classes. We think that this indicates an increase in the interest and support for the houses, which can only be beneficial for future students.

We would like to thank all of the Social House members and all of the Rush Process participants for making this possible and successful. We look forward to progress and improvement so that we can continue to offer our social option to the student body.

The Inter-House Council

Israeli life continues despite terrorist activity

"They killed him in cold blood."
The announcement on National Public Radio drew immediate tears to my eyes as I began pumping gas at a Mobil station off the Massachusetts Turnpike.

Nahshom Waxman, the Israeli soldier who had been kidnapped by members of the radical terrorist wing of Hamas, a fundamentalist movement which represents the militant Islamic stream in the Palestinian Front, had been murdered.

Like many around the world, I had anxiously watched the drama that unfolded in Israel throughout the week — a movie that began the night of Sunday, Oct 9, with the deadly shooting in the Nahalat Shiva neighborhood of Jerusalem, home to "Cheesecake" and "The Rock," popular hang-outs of young Israelis and foreign tourists; hang-outs of mine during my semester in Israel.

"The restaurants were filled with young people who scrambled indoors for safety and clambered to rooftops to escape the gunmen," the *New York Times* reported. Two civilians who couldn't climb fast enough were killed.

The same day, Nahshom Waxman, a 19-year-old corporal in the Israeli Army, is kidnapped by Hamas terrorists disguised as observant Jews wearing *kipot* (traditional head coverings) as he hitches a ride trying to get home to Jerusalem.

A few days later a video is released showing Waxman, bound and frightened, pleading with Prime Minister Rabin to meet Hamas' demands and release two hundred Palestinian prisoners by Friday night so that he may return home to his family alive. In the climax of this real-life movie, an Israeli commando storms the house where Waxman is being held just before Hamas' deadline — a house located outside Ramallah, less than two miles from the Waxman family home.

The ending is tragic. Waxman is dead, the commander of the raid Niv Poraz is killed, and several other members of the commando force are wounded.

A few days later I am awakened by a telephone call from a friend: "Bad news, they [Hamas] bombed the #5 in Tel Aviv. On Dizengoff Street!"

The CNN news anchor reports, "Bombing in Tel Aviv leaves 22 dead and dozens injured. One of the worst terrorist attacks in Israel's history."

The *New York Times*, beneath a gruesome front-page photo, reports that "parts of bodies reached the top floors of buildings."

Another attack so soon? Body parts? In Tel Aviv?

Yes, even Tel Aviv, the home of secular Jewish living and western culture, the bastion of security in the minds and hearts of Israelis, can be victimized by fundamentalist terrorists intent on terrorizing Israelis.

How are Israelis dealing with such a series of tragedies? I called a friend in Tel Aviv following Waxman's murder to find out.

"How are things in Israel, Yaniv?"

"Beseder! Sababa!" (Fine! Great!)

"Sababa?" How can he say "sababa?" While he admits that the Waxman drama was somewhat more devastating than the average terrorist attack, he assures me that things are fine and that people are managing.

I hang up. I realize that I have quickly forgotten the Israeli method of dealing with tragedy — a period of brief mourning followed by an immediate return to the routine of daily life.

In a military society in which every man and woman serves in the "tzavah," the army, deaths of soldiers are felt by all. But for a people so accustomed to terrorist attacks, to the fact that "this is the way it is in Israel," and to the idea that Sunday morning means "back to work," there is no time for expressions of sadness or fear.

Soldiers know they need to keep hitchhiking to their bases, and mothers know they need to keep kissing their sons and daughters good-bye

without wondering each time they leave if it will be the last time they will see their child. It is the only way they can manage.

For a foreigner, this sort of stoicism and repression of anxiety is particularly bewildering. After a few months in Israel however, one begins to acclimate.

One gets on the bus the day after there is a bombing in Afula the way one gets on the New York subway the day after a shooting on the F train.

One realizes that what is perceived by outsiders as a sort of hard-shelled abruptness in Israeli character is, in reality, a unique method of coping in a society under constant stress.

The attacks over the past month are not merely isolated incidents. They are part of an intensified effort by the radical terrorist branch of Hamas to both derail the Peace Process between Israel and the Palestinians and to stop the imminent peace treaty between Israel and Jordan.

Since the signing of the *Declaration of Principles*, an agreement

between Palestinians and Israelis that outlined the beginning steps in a gradual transition to Palestinian Autonomy in the Occupied Territories, in September 1993, well over 100 Israelis have been killed in a variety of Hamas-sponsored attacks.

Nonetheless, Israel's leaders remain firmly committed to continuing with negotiations, not allowing terrorism to thwart their ultimate goal of achieving peace.

So, while we who are concerned about the future of the Peace Process and the welfare of loved ones in Israel anxiously wait to see if in fact Prime Minister Rabin can succeed in fighting "not only terrorism but its root causes," and achieve a lasting peace with the Palestinians, we must also try to be comforted by the understanding that while the situation is a difficult one, as Rabin says, "the people of Israel knows how to stand in the face of war and struggle;" and in the words of my Israeli friend, "*Hacol y'hiyeh beseder.*" (Everything will be okay).

Janine Zacharia '95

THE DOGMA KENNEL STEVEN SIDORE

I would like to continue with the second part of my theme from last week.

To recount, I remarked upon the growing pattern among the elite-of-the-elite colleges and universities to focus their resources on projects which increase the statistical attractiveness of the college, but which often have a demoralizing effect upon the students of the campus, whose immediate needs and concerns seem to go unaddressed.

The reason behind this movement away from student's concerns and into campus beautification I identified as an impending crisis in higher education as tuitions finally escalate beyond the reach of the average American family.

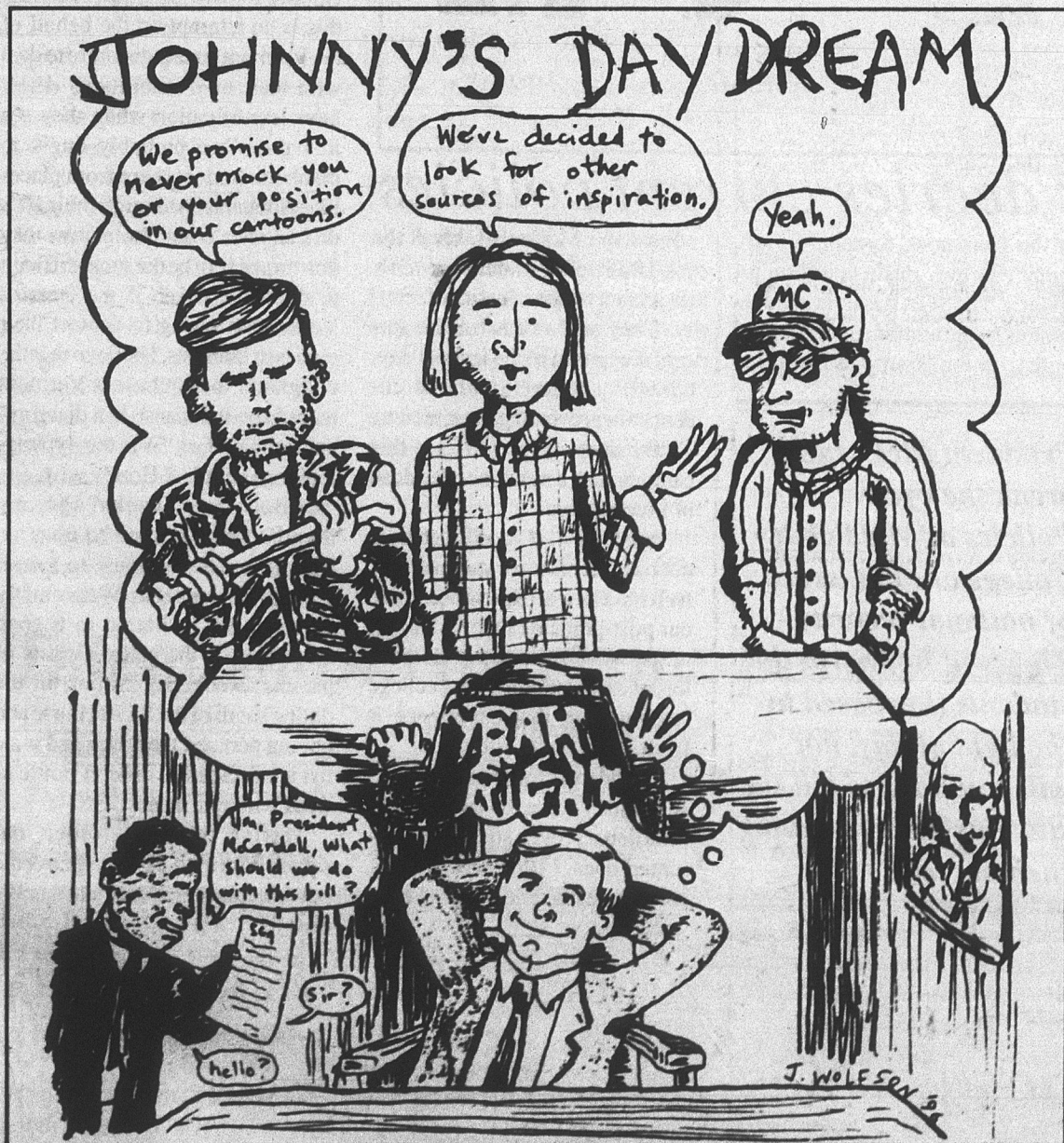
On the example of Bennington (check out last week's *New York Times Sunday Magazine* for graphic evidence of what I mean here, folks), which is in deep financial trouble and has now resorted to desperate measures to right its financial raft, I argued that the elite colleges are positioning themselves through often superficial self-improvements to best attract those rare "full-paying" students. Those few colleges which can attract these students will, once the crunch hits, still have enough money to offer financial aid to the more needy but often more talented pool of students, and will elevate themselves to the heights of American private education. Those universities unable to do so will collapse or go public.

I want us all to see this pattern, and to recognize it for what it is: positive for the college as an institution, but callous to those of us here and now. I am confident Middlebury will survive the crunch; as I noted last week, our advantages — large endowment, vast physical and alumni resources, solid reputation — are many. Thus, I urge the administration to ease up the reins of non-sequitur reform and understand the real, current crisis at the student level.

It is terribly demoralizing for those of us who live and study here to see a nice, new, white-elephant Arts Center, over-budget and full of problems, built complete with pond, or New Dorms renovated at the height of a terrible housing crunch, all while the administration can't fill the most simple student needs, like juice at dinner, or a full night of heat during the winter.

I appreciate that this all serves some grand scheme of things. That is fine. We can't all be here for the college's bicentennial in six years either, but we don't need it flaunted before us either. The integrity of our education must not be sacrificed for this future party. It's hard to stay positive about an administration which cuts YOUR corners while laying out all the icing for the college itself. We must stop the terrible practice this looking ahead entails; the abandoning of the current as "corrupt."

Let me explain for those new faces on campus the prevailing attitude
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Berry defends her right to criticize

(continued from page 5)
going well unless they hear otherwise.

Unfortunately, experience has shown many of us that the only way to communicate with Old Chapel and the other powers that be is via the *Campus*. Quite frankly, whether or not these people truly care that the parking situation stinks, that the Commons System is doing little more than wasting money and paper or that Student Employment

can never get your paychecks done correctly, we pay them to alleviate some of these concerns so that we can focus our attention on learning which, after all, is why we're here.

My arguments stem from the fundamental fact that this institution, which considers itself (despite the recalcitrance of *U.S. News & World Report* to confirm this) to be one of the top ten liberal arts institutions in the country. The school maintains that, among other things,

its small size and friendly atmosphere create a sense of community and student satisfaction. Before student complaints completely destroy President McCardell's hope of once again spending time in the second quintile, we owe it to ourselves, our fellow classmates and the college which we all too soon shall call our *alma mater*, to voice our complaints and demand the changes needed to make Middlebury the idyllic place which it should always be.



How dare you.

I butter my bread
on both sidesWatch me
like a hawk.Your guess is as
good as mine.

I was like a flea.

I like
tupperware.

Over and out.

I'm a one trick
pony.

Well I never.



I found myself.

Come together
now.Ignorance can be
bought and sold.Let's get
together again
sometime.You know
how it is.Just an
opinion.Thanks Easter
bunny.

BERRY

Strict Vermont liquor laws called "bull"

As a returning senior from a year abroad, much to my pleasure, and often chagrin, I noticed that over the course of a year not much here at Middlebury College has changed. Besides not recognizing half of the student body, not knowing where places like the Zoo are and continually forgetting the combination to my new mailbox, I felt like I had come back and found an old friend in Middlebury. Unlike my previous days here on the hill, I returned from Eastern Europe a 21-year-old legally privileged drinker.

Not a really big deal, I would have thought. Living anywhere outside of the United States can mellow most people's fascination and ache for the forbidden fruit. Well, just to remind us that we have returned, we are confronted with the issue as to whether or not to purchase a Vermont State Liquor License.

In principle, they are not really necessary because we all have the option of carrying our passports with us every time we go to a restaurant. It's obvious, however, that this is an attempt on the behalf of the Vermont state legislature to deal with their own inability to detect false identification when they see it. I guess we probably ought to thank the students here from places like Arkansas. Although their ID's do include a color photo now, they don't appear to be the most difficult to duplicate. Even if the state of Vermont is trying to protect their own best interests, I believe that the obligation to purchase a Vermont State Liquor License is a discrimination aimed at "WE the (young-looking) people." Here's why.

About two weeks ago my friend's father offered to treat me and the rest of our house to a meal at the Swift House Inn. We promptly accepted the invitation to a good meal (one of the better aspects of parents' weekend). Sitting in the dining room of the Swift House and having perused the menu and wine list we decided to order a bottle of wine with our meal.

Having taken the order, our server informed us that she would have to see some identification. We then showed her our respective driv-

ers' licenses and she seemed satisfied. A few moments later our server returned and asked if we either had Vermont State Liquor Licenses or passports. The five of us had neither license nor passport, but we did each have several forms of identification.

When our server told us that our social security cards, credit cards, college ID's and drivers' licenses were not sufficient we asked to see the manager. He fed us the same line. When we called his bluff on this issue, he informed us that according to Vermont state law, the only acceptable forms of identification for the purchase of alcoholic beverages were liquor licenses and passports.

The reader must keep in mind that we were sitting in a dining room full of people, some of whom were consuming alcoholic beverages. When we asked him if he demanded these forms of identification from each customer, he responded yes: to each customer of questionable age. Seeing no point to argue any further, we left the restaurant.

The question now remains as to what "questionable age" means. "Questionable age" probably means that, when alcoholic beverages are concerned, establishments such as the Swift House reserve the right to discriminate against anyone who looks young. I think that's bull.

Vermont is a state that relies heavily on tourists coming from other states. Merchants in Middlebury love parents' weekend and I wonder how many of our parents have been denied the right to purchase a bottle of wine with dinner. Probably not many. It's clearly discrimination particularly aimed at students. It's a tragic injustice that demands the attention of the world. Just kidding. It's not really fair, but I guess the biggest victim of our brush with the law at the Swift House was our waitress, who missed out on a tip of epic proportions.

It will be a great day when I look so old that no one cards me anymore.

Bryan Wockley '94.5

Kennelmaster decries current policies

(continued from page 7)

tude when my class arrived: The classes of '91 and '92 were largely bitter. Their social life, both by the changing drinking age in Vermont and the conversion from frats to co-ed social houses, had been yanked out from under them. They did not feel comfortable with their new school and were angry at this. I remember listening as a freshman to the juniors and seniors angrily questioning then-President Light about changes. The statement "I wouldn't come to Middlebury now" occurred frequently. I wondered what I had gotten myself into.

Their anger is an unfortunate by-product of change. It should have stopped there; subsequent changes have been more pedestrian. Yet it has not, because the administration has chosen a path of exclusion on decisions and withholding of information.

It is small wonder my class scoffs

at the Commons System. No attempt was ever made to inform us about it. The SGA has little enough teeth as is; the administration's outright ignoring of even its rare clear

**President McCardell,
break the cycle.**

**Policies at Middlebury
College are not issues
of national security.**

**They will not harm the
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will you have to kill the
students after revealing
their secrets.**

statements — Thursday night kegs are one example — declass it all the more. My class feels neutered. The cycle of bitterness continues.

President McCardell, break the cycle. Policies at Middlebury College are not issues of national security. They will not harm the students if exposed to the light of day, nor will you have to kill the students after revealing their secrets. To the contrary, it will give this campus with a much-needed dose of involvement.

President McCardell, debate is not bad. I realize we students suffer from a lack of experience which our post-graduate time will bring to us. Nevertheless, we do have lots of experience in being college students and that experience is fresh, even raw. Listen to us.

President McCardell, there is still time. Some of us still like Middlebury, even some of us corrupted ones. I do. Work with us, and that statement will ring from the dorms.

Student disturbed by racist undertones

Middlebury — PC paradise! Or so I thought. Ever tried looking under its PC mask? Try. It's not always a pretty sight.

Where in Middlebury could you expect to be harassed or be the brunt of possible racial slurs? At The Mill, maybe, but not at SECURITY. Yes, the fateful site for a disturbing incident, and after much pondering, I have decided that students should know about this, whether they care or not.

Late one Saturday night. LATE late night. A friend and I are returning to Hadley from our WRMC show at 3 a.m. We stop at security to get some food from the snack machine. Friend waits outside. I go in and get \$5 worth of change. I don't need so much change, so I

decide to change eight quarters into \$2.

Anyway, there were these two "gentlemen" sitting behind the desk. I ask the one closest to me for two \$1 notes in exchange for eight quarters. He takes it from me and then says, "What's with you characters?"

I presume he's just kidding around, so I just smile back. Then he starts counting the quarters. I start walking off, and he yells, "Wait! I'm not done counting."

I ask, "Don't you trust me?" not being in the best of moods at 3 a.m.

He looks up at me and says, "I don't trust anyone with money."

And then, the guy behind him asks, "Are you a student at this college?" I reply yes and the man responds, "More the reason not to

trust you."

WHAT? This from someone working at security. They're supposed to be our overseers, our protectors, our benevolent caring uncles, not our abusive stepfathers. And I resent such characterizations being made about me and my fellow students.

And, call me paranoid, but maybe, just maybe, I would not have had to hear that derogatory "you characters" and that "more the reason not to trust you" retort if I was white?

Take a while to think hard about this. No matter who you are, think hard. Or, at least, take off your PC masks.

Sagheer Bin Faiz '97

Modest proposal votes for western migration

(continued from page 6)

clude surfing classes; and who needs spring break in Florida when you've got the eternal sunny beaches of Santa Cruz at your doorstep? The geology department could study Yosemite National Park instead of the bottom of some muddy lake.

I can't think of a better public relations stunt than moving a college across the country. I will guarantee a drastic increase in the Middlebury applicant pool in the post-transcontinental migration period. In fact, no other single course

of action would better alleviate middle-of-the-road-Middlebury's little problem number eleven.

Think it over. Don't lose any sleep on it; however, I get so excited about the idea that I often do. The finance part is no big deal. Spend the entire endowment on the project, it's more than worth it. Ask for alumni contributions. I hear that the San Francisco alumni are a generous crowd.

John Barrett '94.5

My Little Pony



by Rodney Rothman

Am I going to Heaven?

I would be more prepared to answer that question if I had cleared up some of my problems with the whole idea of the afterlife. Do you ever think about heaven? It's not a really big part of my life. Sometimes it seems like I'm more afraid of going into Upper Proctor alone than spending eternity with Signor Buzzkill himself, the devil. This isn't just neglect, I feel. There are some fundamentally inconsistent things about the concept of heaven that inhibit me, gnaw at my toesies like a metaphysical-chihuahua. And speaking of which:

Do Animals Go to Heaven?

Do animals go to heaven? A compelling question. If they do, do they have their own heaven (is God into multiculturalism?)? Why wouldn't a dog go to heaven? What could a dog REALLY do that would get him rejected from the pearly dog house — and who is cruel enough to eternally damn a cute little puppy?

I imagine the following conversation is rather common up there and illustrates my proposition that "All dogs are good." Picture a Rotweiler approaching heaven and meeting the canine gatmaster, Saint Bernard:

St. Bernard: Hello Pookiebuns. Hey, I'm real sorry about the name. Pookiebuns: No problem. My owner went to hell for it.

St. Bernard: Well, I'm sorry to tell you this, but you can't come to heaven. While on earth, you humped people's legs and you sniffed around in your own fecal matter.

Pookiebuns: Uh... All dogs do that.

St. Bernard: (Dramatic Pause) That's a great point. Come on in!

Who walks dogs in heaven? And what do they have to complain about, anyway? Their earthly existence ain't so bad. They eat, plook and crap, and that's about it. This reminds me of a joke:

(There are two men walking down the street. They see a dog cleaning its testicles with its tongue.)

Man#1: Gosh, I wish I could do that.

Man#2: I wouldn't if I were you. That behavior is allowed of a dog — it will still go to heaven. However, you and I, were we to engage in self-gratification of that sort, might risk being seen unfavorably in the eyes of God *vis a vis* the biblical passage about Onan. Furthermore, if you were to do that, I would at least pet the dog first.

(continued on page 10)

Picklegate: McCardell ambushed by vegetable

By Justin F.A. Racz

It started with a pickle.

Two weeks ago, a single man in Proctor stepped up to the pickle bowl with something more on his mind than a condiment. Power, greed, revenge — these seething wanton desires stirred deep within the culprit. He reached for it. The raw power of the vegetable sent a charge through his body. And as lighting gave life to Frankenstein's monster, this new power pickle, so much more than a topping, created a monster. Today the monster is loose.

The perpetrator sighted his target from across the room.

TARGET: John M. McCardell, Jr.

STATUS: President of Middlebury College

DIFFICULTY: Extreme

REPORT: Proceed with caution.

The President was not alone, though. Vice-president of the student body Dumith Fernando '95 stood by the president's side while arranging a Community Council summit. The culprit made his way across Proctor Hall casually, inconspicuously. He closed in in front of the president. "Mr. President?" he said as the pickle was placed on the president's shoulder. "Ah, hello, how have you been?" But by the time the president posed his formal question, the perpetrator was off, probably back to St. Mike's.

But the pickle had landed, McCardell walked alone. Still talking to his right hand man, the president began to hear chuckles. The chuckles became giggles, then snickers. Pretty soon most of Proctor had witnessed the greatest stunt ever since a slab of ham was mysteriously discovered on senior An-

drew Hayes' head. The laughter rose and then he knew. He looked over his shoulder and the pickle looked back.

Now, days after "Picklegate," there are many questions left to be answered. Why would the president be a target for such a mean-spirited practical joke?

McCardell, after recovering from the incident, stated, "There are many theories floating around about what kind of person could have done such a thing. The perpetrator might be a disaffected member of a defunct fraternity. A disgruntled member of the faculty who did not receive tenure. Or a pickle-hater."

The one underlying theme of any of these suspects is that the perpetrator committed the crime with relish.

But what is fact and what is conjecture? All we really know is that the pickler had to have had *chutzpah*, pickle know-how, polarity and trajectory skills and panache.

These intrinsic qualities in the art of pickling are not something that can be inherited, bought or swiped. They take years of experience to develop. If one can look beyond the false press and rumors, a clear and present suspect might surely come out of the physics department.

After a deep background check was made, an ambitious young reporter made a shocking discovery. The most adroit and astute physics major with lots of savvy was none other than the vice-president himself, Dumith Fernando. Although he watched McCardell go down, he might also have set up the whole affair.

All the motives are there. Who wouldn't want to accelerate his climb to the presidency even if he was only the V.P. of SGA. And the

best evidence against Fernando is that he is brimming with *chutzpah* and panache. Unfortunately, nothing is certain until the pickle juice DNA is matched with samples of kosher, sweet, sour and dill samples, all of which were taken from the crime scene at Proctor.

Another angle on the story can be seen through the perspective of Matt Longman, assistant dean of students: "It was all a freak culinary accident. It's one of those things better left unsolved. Really."

Many people share Longman's opinion. Pete Greatrex '95, president of Omega Alpha, has seen "too many authority figures brought down" by picklings. In fact, Greatrex was there when the incident went down. "Yeah, I was there. I saw the look on the president's face when he knew. It was one of

confusion and dismay. He seemed to cry out 'why is this vegetable on my shoulder?' The president was a good man."

At a recent closed press conference, McCardell seemed to feel that the situation had mellowed, if not passed over. "I'm just glad that the perpetrator didn't put a 'Kick Me' sign on me," he commented.

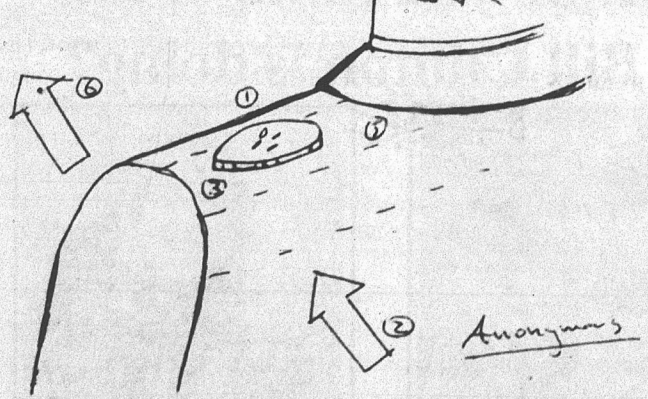
When asked if he had been a target for that old gag, he said, "not for years, although metaphorically, I'm sure people are still out to get me."

So how is he going to bounce back to full form? "I am off to Japan for a time on business," he said.

Later that day, the truth was leaked. "This whole pickle thing has been a Hieu.Nguyen thing from top to bottom," stated an anonymous informant.

PICKLING: THE BASICS

- ① A DRY PICKLE (RESERVED FOR CLOSE FRIENDS AND THE OCCASIONAL COLLEGE PRESIDENT)
- ② A SILENT APPROACH
- ③ FRIENDLY PAT ON THE SHOULDER, DEPOSITING THE SLICE
- ④ WITTY REMARK TO DISTRACT THE VICTIM
- ⑤ PLACE WITHIN BACK QUARTER OF SHOULDER BLADE, JUST OUT OF SIGHT
- ⑥ SWIFT ESCAPE INTO THE CHAOS OF THE BEVERAGE ZONE



Talent show entertains parents and students

By Claudio Salas

This parent's weekend's rendition of the MCAB student and faculty talent show was a shortened

version of the original, as two of the eight acts were unable to perform, and Chuck, Middlebury's own James Brown, did not make his usual "surprise" appearance.

Overall it was a low-key event that was in need of diversity as far as the type of acts it had to offer. The performance consisted mostly of singing, with guitar or piano

sometimes added to the mix. In defense of the bi-annual event, the talent show did provide a solid hour's worth of entertainment for the students and parents in the audience.

For this particular reviewer there were several highlights. The first one came at the very beginning when, I am ashamed to admit, I heard the singing group Mountain Ayres for the first time (despite being here three years and counting). The Mountain Ayres were a nice change of pace from the campus' usual a cappella groups. The Ayres did not perform their own version of some pop song, but instead sang really lovely, melodious and harmonious pastoral songs. I think the official name for the type of song they performed is Madrigal. Anyway, I've always enjoyed Middlebury's other a cappella groups, but it was good to hear something different.

Another highlight for me was hearing Nat Coughlin '98 perform accompanied by his acoustic gui-

(continued on page 12)



Christina Westfall

The Callbacks, a new co-ed singing group, performed for the first time at Saturday's talent show.

Economics professor Ben Slay discusses Russia's future

By Chris Whitely

When I went to talk with new professor Ben Slay, he was suffering from laryngitis — likely a result from one too many Economics lectures in Monroe. That didn't stop him from expressing his enthusiasm for the Russian Area Studies program or from taking the time to ponder the future of the troubled Russian economy, the fruits of which follow.

The Campus: Where did you learn Russian?

Ben Slay: I learned it in college. First in the University of California, Santa Cruz. By the time I was a junior, I decided that I really wanted to study the socialist economies and the Russian one in particular. So I took some courses about it, and managed to get through third-year Russian my junior year.

C: What particularly interested you in the socialist economy?

S: When I was a first-year stu-

dent, I took a great history course in 19th century European history, and it opened my eyes to a part of Europe I never really knew existed. Russia and Hungary and Poland were considered with an equal weight of importance as Germany and the United States.

The optimist (in Russia) is studying English, the pessimist is studying Chinese, the realist is studying the kolyaznikov — the sub-machine gun.

That history course also showed me the roots of both modern capitalism and modern socialism in the 19th century. That's when Marx was writing, that's when there were the first socialist revolutions, that's when there were the first institutions that were based on socialist principles.

There's no explanation like my family background, or I spent time there growing up. It was more an intellectual interest than anything else.

C: What do you see as the future of the Russian economy? Will they become more of a capitalist economy or will they hold on to socialist traditions?

S: That question reminds me of a joke I heard in Russia in 1991 about the optimist, the pessimist and the realist. The optimist is studying English, the pessimist is studying Chinese, the realist is studying the *kolyaznikov* — the sub-machine gun.

Of course, all such predictions about the future are very chancy. I think unquestionably Russia is going to become more capitalist. It already has become incredibly capitalist compared to what it was two years ago.

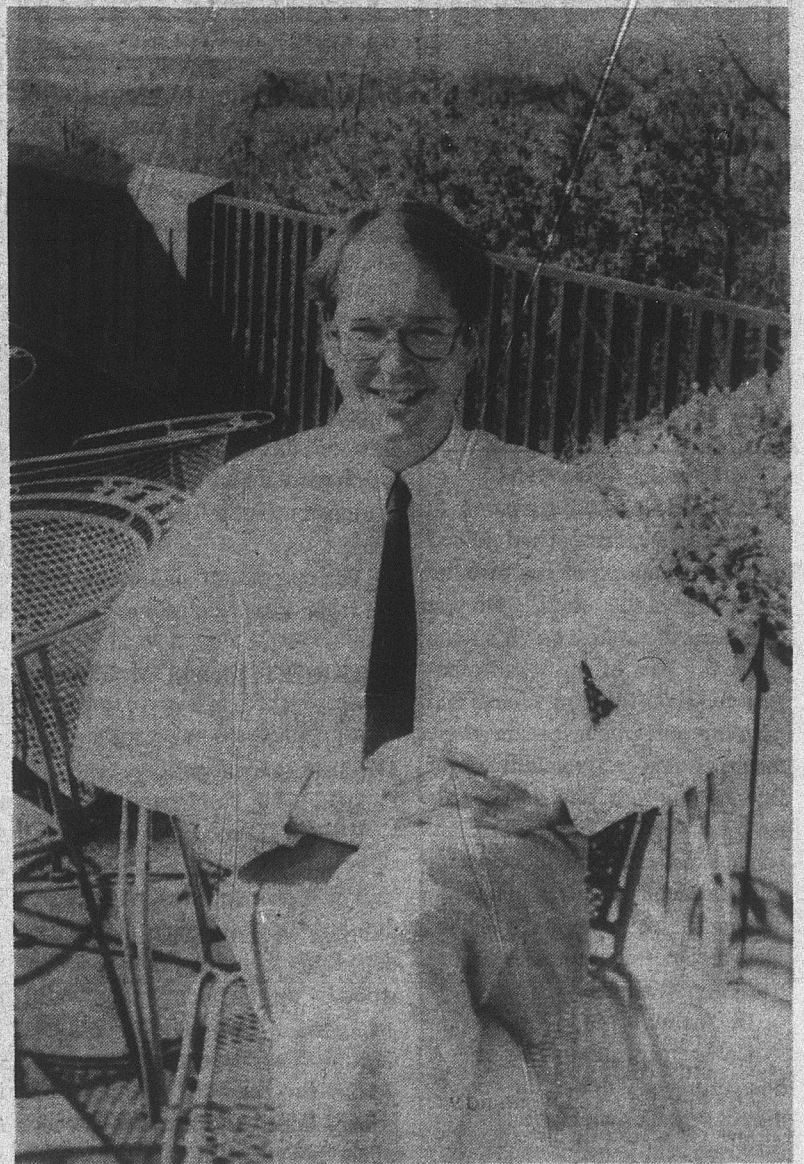
Very few people thought the transition would succeed. I'm not saying it has succeeded, but very few people thought it would have the kind of long lasting impact that can be seen in the course of the last two and a half years. Russia has a stock market, for example.

In many respects, the privatization effort in Russia has been more successful than many of the other countries in Eastern Europe.

C: I've heard that the Czech privatization program has gone very well, compared to Russia.

S: It's a hard question, because it all depends on how you define privatization. If you define it as taking state enterprises and turning them into well-functioning private enterprises where there are well-defined owners, I'm not quite sure if it is a success, because there are new private firms that are being created, rather than state-owned firms being transformed into private ones. So in that sense, I think the jury's still out.

What the Russians have done, and what the Czechs have done, is found a way to transfer on paper large proportions of industry to stockholders through vouchers. So Ivan Ivanovich gets his voucher in the mail that allows him to exchange that voucher for X amount of rubles worth of stock in any firm that he



Rebecca Fine

Sunning himself, Economics professor Ben Slay explains the Russian economy and political scene for those of us in the dark.

wants.

You do that for enough firms and enough stock on paper, you can privatize your entire economy, in practice. Whether there is any actual change is another question. Both the Czechs and the Russians have gone further in this mass voucher approach than other countries in the region. So in that sense I would say Russia deserves to be applauded.

C: Say I was a small American businessman going to Russia. What would I invest in and what would I stay away from? What's the Russian government doing to encourage foreign investment?

S: Not much. I think you have to differentiate between Russian small business people and American small business people. I think there are very few American small business

people over there, and if they're there, they're there for personal reasons.

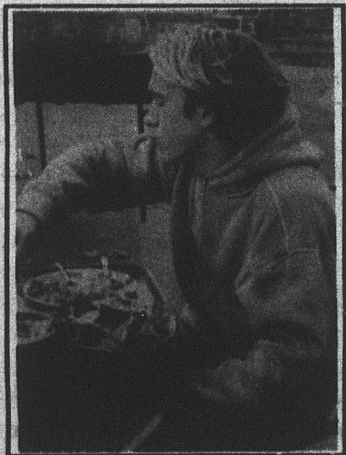
They're there because they're interested in Russia or they have some contact with Russians. It's a very exciting place to work, for Russians as well as for Americans.

But that excitement is not rooted solely in good things. The mafia is incredibly strong there and probably running much of the economy. No business there functions without paying protection to someone. I think for that reason that an American who wants to start a business probably doesn't start it there. People have done it, starting nightclubs and that sort of thing, but they do it out of sentimental reasons. It can be quite profitable, but the aggravation and worry that goes along

(continued on page 11)

CAMPUS VOICES

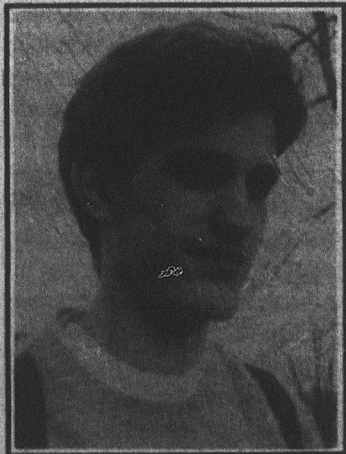
What do you think of the job Bill Clinton is doing?



■ "I think he inherited great difficulty, but he has not distinguished himself as the man he promised he would be. And he has a zipper problem."
—Justin Haythe '95.5



■ "Anyone who is President will take a lot of heat, but he tries."
—Lisa Perry '95



■ "He's the type of guy that you'd want to play racquetball with, but since I don't play racquetball, I have no use for him."
—Peter Wilson '97



■ "I think that he has good ideas, but has a difficult time accomplishing them because he's trying to please everyone. He has great spirit."
—Kristin Ingersoll '95

Compiled by Chris Whitely
Photos by Lee Gluk

Rothman's Pony goes to heaven

(continued from page 9)

What would I look like in Heaven? Old? Young?

Another devastatingly powerful question. Do we get to choose how we look in heaven? This strikes me as a very intimidating freedom. I seem to have the least amount of objectivity in assessing how I look. Can you have a bad hair eternity? I can't take this pressure.

And if one can't choose how to appear in heaven, then that's just one more compelling reason for not dying by having a piano fall on you from a great height.

Is heaven boring?

When I am in the Gap, I sometimes find that being surrounded by

cloying, hyper-friendly salespeople can be really oppressive.

This is sort of how I imagine heaven to be.

Are harps less annoying in heaven?

When I was in elementary school, there was always that one loser who we would beat up because he played a loser instrument like harp. Is that loser going to heaven?

I'm not comfortable with that kind of justice. Me, I like to rock. This leads me to:

If I like to rock, does that guarantee my damnation? Was Stryper just kidding themselves? Stryper always baffled me.

If I go to heaven will there be Vikings and cavemen and Whigs there too?

I don't know how psyched I'd be about living with Vikings. They're fun to make jokes about or dress up as or make a cartoon strip about, but Vikings always struck me essentially as Nordic meatheads. Besides, how to do you rape and pillage and still end up in heaven? So maybe I just answered my own question — there are no Vikings in heaven.

Questions, questions, questions. The whole issue makes me a little uncomfortable. Ultimately, though, it doesn't really apply to me — I am young and will never die.

Beer: Knowing more about its history enhances its flavor

By David Masopust

When deliberating among friends over what kind of beer to buy for the weekend's follies, one person's comment dismayed me. "All beer is the same anyway, so what does it matter?"

Such a remark betrays an ignorance of the often drastic differences between various types of beer. As one beer connoisseur put it, "A man who doesn't care about the beer he drinks may as well not care about the bread he eats."

Due in part to the microbrewing revolution, there is now a large variety of beers brewed in the United States. We now have a choice, and if willing to experiment, we can find some very satisfactory beers that are superior to the bland, watered down beers to which we are accustomed.

The uninitiated who have not yet begun to appreciate a good brew are missing one of life's great pleasures. But to garner an appreciation for good beer, it is helpful to understand a little of the history behind this noble beverage.

Beer was most likely invented by accident at least 6000 years ago, when an errant individual left a bowl of malted flour or bread in the rain. When the resulting liquid was allowed to ferment, due to the action of airborne yeast, a delightful beverage was created.

Although the notion of alcohol was not yet fully understood, mysterious substance that it is, these naturally fermented drinks bubbled and made one feel tranquil, or perhaps even godlike. It is of no surprise that religious and ceremonial significance became attached to this "magical" combination of grain and water.

Beer has been independently invented by a variety of world cultures, and as seen in historical records, has played a very important part in society.

Indigenous societies in South America made chicha, a type of beer made from masticated corn (yes, they chewed it) that is spit into water and allowed to ferment. Rice beers were made throughout Asia and even the Eskimos made a weak alcoholic beverage.

When the Babylonian king, Hammarabi, created a systematic law code four thousand years ago, he incorporated rules governing the price and conditions for the sale of beer. Brewers caught diluting their product were dealt with harshly: they were imprisoned inside their own vats!

The *Kalevala*, the national epic of Finland, described the creation of the world in 200 verses, but required 400 to explain the origins of beer. It is even stated on an Assyrian tablet dating from 2000 B.C. that Noah carried beer aboard the ark!

Because of the global production of beer and its long history, many different styles have evolved reflecting local ingredients, water conditions and tastes. Many of these are still enjoyed throughout Europe and the rest of the world. Then

why do American beers seem so homogenous? This is due to two factors: Prohibition and World War II.

Before Prohibition, there were 4000 breweries in the United States. When Prohibition, which lasted from 1920 to 1933, outlawed the production of alcoholic beverages, most of these small companies disappeared. Only a few large companies survived by making malt products for the food industry. Of course, hard alcohol devotees put their bath tubs to use for homemade gins, but beer enthusiasts suffered.

When Prohibition ended, the industry was dominated by only a handful of large breweries. Mass marketing attempts served to find the type of beer that would appeal to the most people and the diversity of styles was lost.

When the U.S. entered WWII, the food shortage caused a reduction of malt used in beers. Furthermore, many men were overseas fighting the war, and the majority of the market was composed of women. Therefore a lighter style of beer with less taste and body began to gain popularity in this country.

If you like the typical American beer, which is a light-colored, light-

bodied pilsner-lager beer, there is nothing wrong with that. They can be well-brewed and very thirst-quenching during the warm seasons. But there are at least 20,000 other types of beer currently brewed in the world.

Now that some of these are being produced in the U.S., we have

the opportunity to try something different. Presently, there are around 400 microbreweries across the United States, each offering something different in the way of flavor, body or darkness.

Some brew lighter, even fruitier tasting beer, while others create dark, rich beers that almost require

a knife and fork.

With an adventurous attitude, you may find that beer can offer more than a good buzz or a relaxing feeling.

Sampling a new brew can be a relished pleasure and give one insights into the history behind it and the soul put into it.



Sam Donohoe

An impressive collection of brew from around the world, this collector has tried some of the best.

Students awed by the Letterman phenomenon

By Colin O'Neill

What trip to New York would be complete without a visit to David Letterman's Late Show? If you happened to have nothing better to do last Friday night than to plug into America's wittiest and most sarcastic talk show host, then you might have seen me and three of my cohorts.

No, we weren't quite guests on

the show, but for a brief instant our images became a part of history. Well, you can't actually see our faces, but if you looked real close you could make out a hat and the outline of a head. Honestly, the four of us only took up about two or three pixels on the television screen. But that must still count for something towards our 15 minutes of fame.

Our transportation to the old Ed

Sullivan theater in the dawn hours of that historical Friday consisted of a speedy cab ride, or shall I say, a crazed steeplechase through the streets of Manhattan. Apparently, the driver, Fakrul Hussein (uncertain of relation to Iraq's favorite leader) believes that the sidewalks also serve as vehicular access routes through the city.

Forty wounded pedestrians later and about \$20 poorer we were dropped off in the middle of Times Square. In addition to being a stellar driver our friend Fakrul was a regular Rand McNally when it came to directions. He had no idea where the studio was. Kudos to New York's boys in blue for also having absolutely no idea where the damn thing was.

Luckily we were saved by one of the city's sainted residents who, after telling us of approaching Armageddon and the eternal damnation of our souls, directed us to the temple of late night comedy, only a short 13 block trek away.

There were about 50 other people in front of us by the time we reached the line. Considering that an average of only the first 30 standby ticket recipients are allowed in the show, our prospects looked grim. Regardless we decided to wait the four hours until the tickets were handed out.

After about an hour on 53rd Street, the line was moved inside the theater lobby by our friendly CBS representative, Sarah, who on the scale of perkiness rated an offensive 10.

"Are you guys all psyched to be here?" she piped. That's the perfect question to ask a group of about 90 people, many of them New Yorkers, who have been huddled on the

street for as long as four and a half hours. The response was expectedly subdued.

The second words of encouragement she screeched said something to the effect that we were not all guaranteed admission to the show; a harsh reality we had to live with. As we waited, several discouraged fans ahead of us left, sacrificing their spots in line. By the time we received our tickets, the group had been bumped up about 15 spots, improving our chances. We were told to be back in front of the theatre by 5:00, a half hour before showtime.

This was the final stage the Letterman marathon. As we watched the real ticket holders we could only hope that some mass tragedy befell a portion of them leaving seats open to the standbys. We stood silent, waiting for some sign from God to release us from the grasps of nervous anticipation. Then it happened, the show representatives started moving the first standby holders into the theatre.

One by one people in front of us were being admitted. We crossed our fingers and the devout individuals among us uttered prayer. Then the line stopped. Only three standby ticket holders stood between me and Nirvana, the entrance to the theatre.

After what seemed like decades a representative emerged from the entrance giving us the sign we had never expected to see, the OK to come in. We raced into the theatre numb with excitement and disbelief. I'll leave a review of the show up to the viewers. It was well worth the wait and Dave gave us all a ten dollar bill to boot.

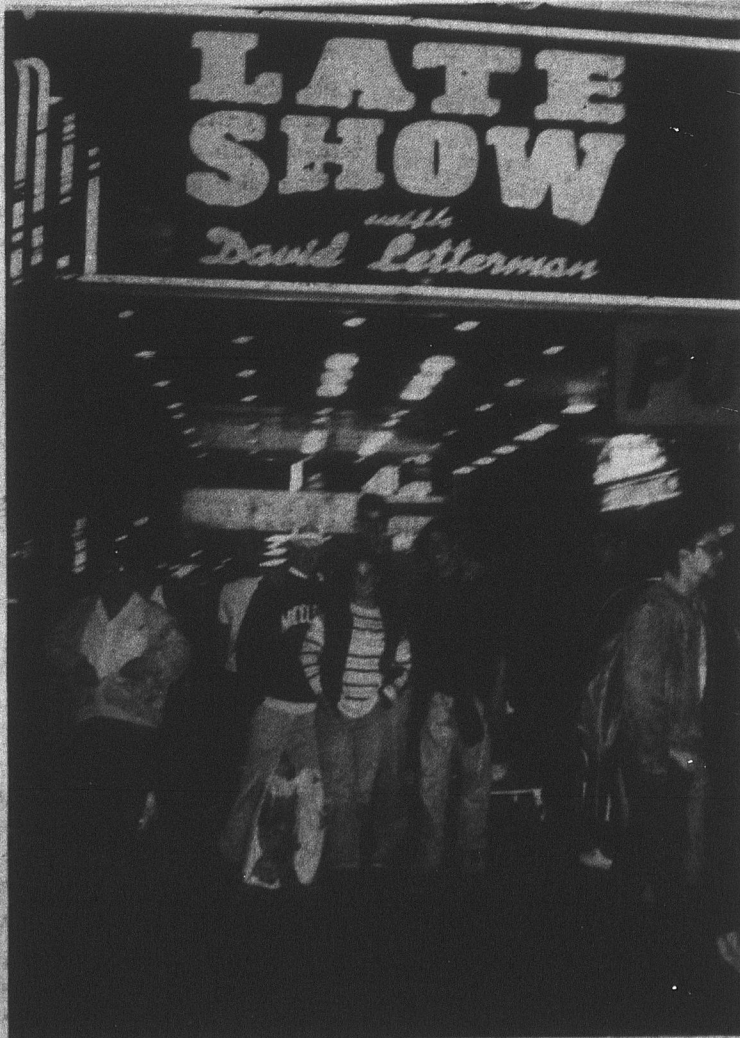


Photo courtesy of Jessica Weinstock

These lucky kids were so geared up to see Dave that they forgot you're never supposed to give your camera to a stranger in NYC.

Middlebury hosts fifth annual Women's Leadership day

By Emily Stone

Middlebury College will be hosting the fifth annual Vermont Women in Higher Education's Student Leadership Conference on Saturday October 29. Vermont Women in Higher Education, an affiliate of the American Council on Education, strives to identify and advance women in education in Vermont. Their five year old student conference focuses on developing leadership skills in college women. This is the first year that Middlebury College will be hosting the conference.

It is the only women's leadership conference in Vermont and one of the few in the nation. The participation of students within the conference is also unique.

one's vision from college to the workplace, how to find a mentor, using leadership skills in community action and how to assess one's own leadership style as a woman. The workshops will all be repeated twice so that each participant may attend two of them.

A mid-day lunch will allow students to do some networking with students from other colleges. The tables will be set up based on discussion issues, and students will be free to choose their tables.

After lunch, the conference will resume with a panel, entitled "Women Who Lead." Panelists include Vermont Lieutenant Governor Barbara Snelling, President of Lyndon State College Dr. Peggy Williams, Executive Director of the Vermont Commission on National and Community Services Kathy Blair, and former Vermont Secretary of Transportation Susan Crampton.

The panelists will be relating stories of their own rise to leadership positions. Positive key points of these stories will be emphasized in hopes of educating the audience. Then leadership opportunities for women in the year 2000 will be discussed and assessed.

Yonna McShane, Middlebury's Director of Health Services, is the

co-chair of this year's conference. McShane points to the unique format and focus of the conference as its strongest point.

It is the only women's leadership conference in Vermont and one of the few in the nation. The participation of students within the conference is also unique. Students from Middlebury and Trinity will be running registration, giving introductions for all speakers and moderating the panel discussion. This high level of student involve-

ment is unique to the Vermont conference.

McShane expects the conference to attract from 80-120 students. The cost of the full day of activities, including lunch, is \$25. Middlebury does offer a limited number of scholarships which will cover the admission fee.

Those students interested in pursuing the scholarships should contact either the Dean of Students Office or Student Activities. Besides those with scholarships, all

workers at the conference will be admitted for free. Those students interested in working should contact Yonna McShane.

Applications, available at the Student Activities office, will be accepted through October 28. The conference runs from 9 a.m. until the middle of the afternoon and promises to be an exciting and valuable opportunity for women to identify and promote their own leadership skills.

Callbacks highlighted at talent show

(continued from page 9)

tar. He played two solid numbers, including U2's "Running to Stand Still."

But what really made me pay attention was his pulling off an unaccompanied tongue-twisting, rhyming, comic song/poem called "Hamlet" which recounted the entire plot of Shakespeare's play by the same name. Is this plagiarism? Is he still able to speak or is his tongue forever weakened by the excessive exercise?

The last line of the song was "and if you thought that was confusing you should read the bloody play." Unfortunately, or fortunately, I'm an English major, so I have read the "bloody" play.

The last highlight came at the end of the evening when Middlebury's newest a cappella group "The Callbacks" performed. They were an appropriate end per-

formance as they received the audience's most enthusiastic applause of the evening.

Admittedly, I was very skeptical before hearing "The Callbacks" sing. "Who are they?" I wondered.

They are the fourth singing group on campus, after the D-8, the Mischords and the Bobolinks, that perform similar things. Originality can't quite be considered their strongest quality.

They can't even claim to be the

first co-ed a cappella group on campus because the Bobolinks already did that and the Mountain Ayres are co-ed also. I must admit, though, that they performed three solid numbers and showed that there might be room on campus for them to find a niche.

I was especially impressed by the soloist for their last song, Vicky Lomax '97, who gave a very energetic performance of "I Need You." Kudos, Vicky.

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take.

What you do have in New York that makes it easier is that people know the answers to these questions. It's been a problem for years and the New York society has reacted and those reactions have provided a certain amount of safety, whereas in Moscow it's all so new.

I think the Muscovites have already figured out what to do, and in fact if you have Russians friends there, they'll probably be overly concerned for you.

What happened with the Brown student is a terrible tragedy and anyone who's thinking about going there has very real questions to ask themselves. What is also true, though, is that you won't get into trouble for talking to dissenters anymore, you won't be thrown in jail for trying to bring Bibles into the country.

In that sense, it's a whole new world. We should never forget all the good things that have come with the change.

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Economics professor talks Russia

(continued from page 10)

with it is something that cancels out much of the profits.

You've got unstable tax rates, you've got high inflation, you've got the mafia, you've got regulations that change all the time, legally unenforceable contracts... There are many better places to do business.

In terms of areas of the economy, there's been Western investment in tourism and energy, but hardly any Western investing in industry, agriculture or infrastructure, in part because the economic and political situations are so unstable.

C: I heard that the former head of the Central Bank was recently replaced. Is that going to make a difference?

S: It could make a big difference. It depends on who replaces him. Apparently it is the former deputy who is replacing him.

From what I know, the Russian Central Bank is one of the biggest problems in the economy. It's a refuge for old-style banking. Almost everywhere in the world the central bank's job is to maintain and safeguard the value of the currency.

Now that he's been replaced, if they put in place someone who's really committed to a tighter monetary policy and having a Central Bank that is concerned about inflation, it could have made a lot of

difference.

In fact, just by appointing someone with that kind of background, it could have made a big difference. Instead, they appointed a former deputy, who can't gain the same kind of credibility.

On the other hand, she's a woman, and men have screwed up Russia enough already, so let's give women a chance. Maybe she'll have a better idea of what needs to be done.

C: How's the conversion of military industry coming along?

S: That's a real problem. Three things have happened.

One is that some of the military industrial complex has been able to make the conversion to producing consumer goods.

Often you have something lost in the process, like a firm that used to be producing rocket fuel is now producing refrigerators. It might be a better thing if they could produce something more in line with their technology.

The second thing that's happened is that some of the industries have just collapsed or disappeared. Which is good, if you're concerned about not having the Russian military industrial complex go to war and kill us all, but is certainly bad in the sense that a lot of people have lost their jobs.

The third thing is that a large portion of the Russian military com-

plex has successfully resisted conversion, and has convinced the government that they don't need to convert, since they're such an asset. In 1993 there was an incredible boom in Russian arms sales. Russia is now the largest arms supplier to Iran, for example.

Now it's easy to say that's bad, but then again the United States is the biggest supplier of arms in the world.

C: On a different note, if I was a student going over to Russia, should I take any safeguards? What is your reaction to the Brown student being murdered over there?

S: I think the student who goes to study in Moscow should take the same precautions that a student who goes to study in New York should. You're going to a big city full of incredibly interesting and important things, so of course there's going to be danger, of course there's crime.

You need to be smart, you need to learn what the cultural mores are, you need to know where not to go late at night, what kinds of taxis you should take, who you can drink with...

C: How do you find that out? Through experience?

S: Experience, talking to people, the same way you learn in New York. You learn what subways you can take, and which ones you can't

Theater Preview

Staged poem grapples with justifiability of cultural violence

By Heather B. Thompson

Following close on the heels of last weekend's wonderfully successful "America," a poetic monologue by Howard Barker, entitled "Plevna: Meditations on Hatred," will take its turn in the Studio Theatre on Friday night. The piece, performed by visiting alumni lecturer Alexander Draper '88, premiered in Washington, D.C. at the Potomac Theatre Project (PTP) during the summer of 1993.

Plevna was a battle which took place in the area known today as Bosnia-Herzegovina. This is territory where Muslims and Christians have co-existed for centuries, through periods of both peace and hostility. Director Richard Romagnoli explained, "Since the 1500's when the Ottoman Empire seized control [of the area], there has been a series of battles inspired by political gain." These battles

were justified by "fear generated by cultural division."

"Plevna" is a narrative poem, written in free verse and a contemplation of "different episodes and manifestations of cultural hatred. Outlashes seem to be justified by this cultural hatred," Romagnoli continued.

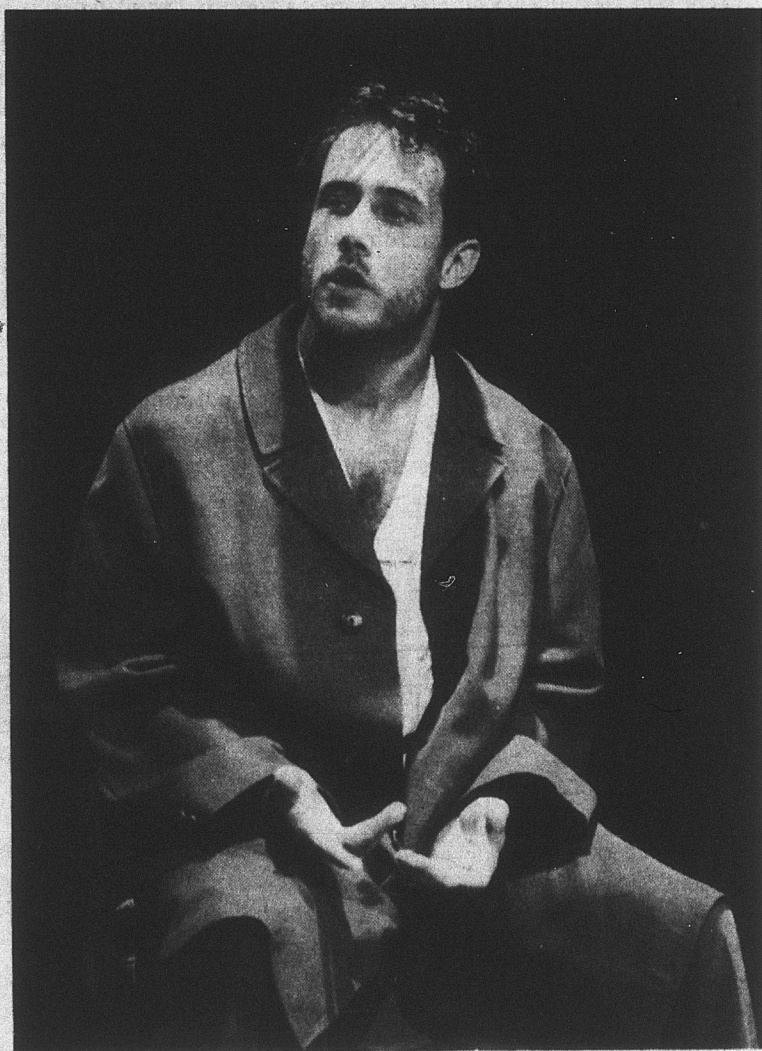
The speaker is contemplating these things, as what Draper called a sort of "exorcism." For him, these "meditations" are not an academic endeavor; rather they come from his experience as a victim and also a participant in the cultural battle.

Romagnoli expanded on Draper's reference to exorcism. "The speaker is compelled," he explained, "to enter into a painful area of memory, conscience and consciousness in an effort to understand what he has experienced." Here though, the poetic nature of the script showed its subjective, open-ended nature; Romagnoli was

left only with conjecture as to what the force was which compelled the speaker. "To reconcile? To get rid of his pain?" he suggested as possibilities.

Barker wrote the poem at least two years prior to the fall of the Soviet Bloc and the outbreak of the current Bosnian conflicts, so the narrative has a certain prescience inherent in it. Romagnoli attributes Barker's ability to essentially predict the future to his extensive knowledge of history, which he studied simultaneously with literature. In the process of staging this production, Romagnoli and Draper both did research to attempt to gain a concrete understanding of the historical references in the text, to "make sense of the proper nouns."

The poetic form of the monologue also presented some challenges during the process. Since it is free verse, it has no formal rhyme, (continued on page 15)



Courtesy Photo

Alexander Draper '88 will appear in 'Plevna: Meditations on Hatred' on Friday night in the Studio Theatre.

Book Review

Stegner weaves tale of friendship

By Eva Blank

Wallace Stegner's novel "Crossing to Safety" is one of the precious few that manages to describe just what a person experiences in the struggles to get ahead, to get along and sometimes, to just get by.

In this case, the story centers around two couples, the Langs and the Morgans, and their lifelong friendship. It unfolds just as their friendship does, in bits and pieces and with many flashbacks and recounts. In between, it's a simple story about the intertwining lives of

four people.

This book isn't meant to have any plot besides the highlights and turning points of two imperfect couples, their imperfect lives and their fulfilling existence despite all that. Yet it manages to apply to the reader much more, forcing him throughout the novel to examine his own self-perception, actions around others and the reasons for those actions.

The reader recognizes the signs of jealousy experienced by outsiders of the Langs' and Morgans' friendship. One also notices the ten-

sion this jealousy causes when Sid and Charity Lang have Larry and Sally Morgan over for a dinner with other university-associated couples. As the four of them go on a long (continued on page 16)

Artist reveals personal list of likes

By Brian Perry

When it comes to art, there's no accounting for taste. If you take a set of twin children who have shared an identical environment since birth — the same T.V. shows, the same friends, the same genetic makeup — and check their musical tastes, it is guaranteed that while one of the siblings might be a die-hard Neil Young fan, the other will invariably prefer the "vocal stylings" of Neil Diamond. Or perhaps the first twin will like the paintings of Vincent Van Gogh, while the other collects Velvet Elvises (Elvi?). What these examples are meant to illustrate is the basic futile and impossible nature of judging just what one person will like, especially in relation to the preferences of others. You know how it is — I say Manet, you say Monet; I say Davy and Goliath, you say Davy and the Monkees; I say Nirvana, you say Hell.

With this caveat out in the open, I am now going to totally ignore my reasoning in favor of blatant personal bias and heavily subjective judgment. I will put pen to processor and bring you a list of what I consider to be some of the best art out there — the operative word being *I*. The motive is not self-aggrandizement — refer to the first paragraph — it is simply that these are opportunities that I think shouldn't be missed. I wouldn't want to live without experiencing and enjoying any of the things on my list — so why should you miss the chance of discovering them for yourself? I just hope you'll like them as much as I do.

I have devoted a lot of my life to being able to bring you this list — reading, listening, watching, reading while listening, watching while — you get the idea. I have written formal critiques, but I have come to realize that my underlying purpose was just this — to get the word out on a good thing or stop people from wasting their time on something bad. Here I propose to eliminate the middle man. So with that aside, let us now move on to the subjective and otherwise totally opinionated portion of the article. I know you'll love it — just trust me.

Art

• Joseph Cornell. The New York-based assemblage artist created his three-dimensional work in spaces such as suitcases and hinged wooden boxes, arranging objects and collage to make works of art that can by turns be poignant, humorous or simply beautiful. The interaction between the individual and whole is a key piece to under-

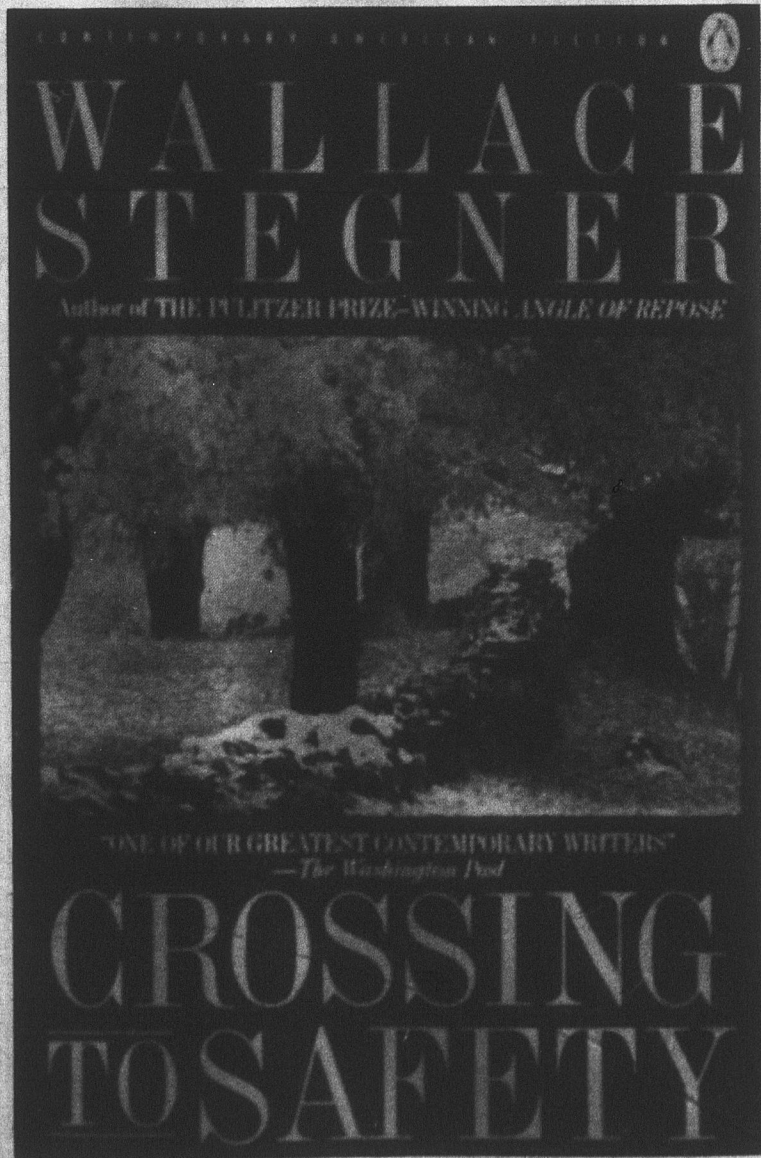
standing his assemblages.

• Kurt Schwitters, a German collage artist and erstwhile dadaist, used everyday pieces of paper like ticket stubs, receipts and envelopes as his material. His collages have a strong balance between shape, texture and color. Schwitters worked in the 1920's and '30's and it is apparent that he is one of the still-reigning masters of what was then a new medium.

• Jackson Pollock. While Pollock is best known for his controversial drip paintings, the surly abstract expressionist has a wide body of other works as well. For the most part they are as dark and brooding as Pollock himself. And for those who may doubt the artistic merit of his drip material, take a trip to the nearest modern art museum and experience their overwhelming full-size power.

Music

• Sonic Youth, *Daydream Nation* (continued on page 15)



Courtesy Photo

Wallace Stegner's 'Crossing to Safety' deals with friendship.

Arts Smarts

Thursday, October 27, 1994

8:00 p.m. Center for the Arts Presents: "A Shakespeare Showcase." Free, tickets required. McCullough Floor
10:00 p.m. Concert: Bill Oberman. Gifford Gamut Room
Friday, October 28, 1994

7:00 p.m. Theater Production: "The Lover." Tickets are \$1.00. (Also at 3:00 p.m. and 7:00 p.m. on Saturday.) Hepburn Zoo Theatre
7:00 p.m. Movie: "Dracula Has Risen From the Grave." Admission is \$1.00. (Also at 9:30 p.m.) Dana Auditorium
8:00 p.m. Performance: "Plevna: Meditations on Hatred." Free, tickets required. Arts Center Studio Theatre

Saturday, October 29, 1994

4:00 p.m. College Street Movie: "Distant Voices, Still Lives." (Also at 7:30 p.m.) Twilight Auditorium 101
8:00 p.m. Festival of the Human Voice: "A Celebration of Song." Arts Center Concert Hall

Black Sabbath plans to appear at Weybridge

Ozzy Osborne probably never bit the head off a live chicken. In fact, it is hard to say for sure that any of the Black Sabbath myths are even remotely true (the puppy thing, the cup of spit, etc.). What is certain, after a month-long re-evaluation of their music, is that the members of Black Sabbath were collectively the most flamboyantly moronic group of rock stars in the genre.

It is probably safe to say that every thing that the four members of Sabbath ever thought can be found on the handful of records they released (except maybe that Ozzy Osborne line of neckties which the world forgot).

Isn't there something oddly bizarre in the fact that Sabbath's most famous song "Iron Man" is an incoherent foray into the life and times of a space opera Frankenstein with his heart set on revenge? Surely the head banging that the bass drum introduction inspires is not completely devoid of irony. And is not the cover to the band's undisputed classic "Paranoid" as incomprehensible as the lyrics found inside? (It features the streaked photo of a man wielding ascimihed.) And how age, possibly "Fairies Wear heart-rendered wear boots, and you gotta believe me!" seriously? Even the most discerning Sabbath fan sometimes has trouble distinguishing the various songs from one another. They are all written in the key of E in kindness to the limited range of Ozzy's voice.

Black Sabbath then is supreme camp. They are the crowned kings of dumb rock, every metal band since their demise owes them an immeasurable debt. So then the question remains, should you spend your hard earned money on their music? The answer is an emphatic "yes." There is no other band in rock and roll which articulates, without pretension, the stupidity, innocence and blind energy of adolescence like Black Sabbath. All you Doors fans out there should probably note that idiot scribbler Jim Morrison approached the same ideal, only with an unwarrantable cockiness totally out of league with his actual intelligence.

But I may not have convinced you yet. The genius behind Black Sabbath is their music. Their guitars are loud and pure power chord. The drumming is executed cudgel style, with absolutely no subtlety, and the lyrics toe the line between self-parody and prophecy so deftly that the best moments tend to numb one's critical faculty into submission to their exalted pessimism. So as mentioned above, the band's third album "Paranoid" is the best place to start for the uninitiated.

So you are still wary, you don't want to drop \$15 on rock and roll's first metal album of note. I'll let you in on a little secret: Rumor has it that every year, exactly three days (the number of the trinity) before All Hallows Eve, Black Sabbath, yes the actual group, performs a collection of its most beloved songs to a select group of residents in Weybridge House. In the past, the event has been exclusive, only the members of Weybridge who knew the entire first verse of "War Pigs" by heart were allowed to witness the auspicious gathering. This year is different. In a gesture of good will, the band agreed to open the event to the general public. That's right folks. Black Sabbath, in concert, tomorrow night, Weybridge house. This is an opportunity no one in their right mind would miss.

Pretty Vacant John Colpitts

in futuristic armor tar above his can anyone, of any take a song titled Boots," with the refrain, "Fairies

Music Review

Samples' lyrics shine on *Autopilot*

By Dave Enslee

In the brutally competitive world of rock music it is often hard for an artist on an independent label to be heard, amid all the glitz and glamour that often makes mediocre big-name bands seem better than they are. Therefore, for a band to attract a significant fan base despite recording on an obscure label named W.A.R.? (What Are Records?), it would almost be safe to assume that they have something very special to offer.

The Samples seem to have accomplished this recognition and with the release of *Autopilot*, their fifth album, they continue to turn out the sentimental, contemplative rock that has endeared them to their fans in the past.

In a year when indie groups such as Offspring and Green Day have shouted and moshed their way to national recognition, The Samples take a different path, with mid-tempo music, relying heavily on the weight of their lyrics to draw the listener into their songs.

Although still suffering from limited recognition, the Boulder, Colorado-based band has built up a rather significant fan base through nearly non-stop touring, as evidenced by the demand for tickets to their November 4 show at Memorial Auditorium in Burlington.

Giving *Autopilot* a listen, it becomes clear that The Samples are a hard-working band, relying on the content of their music and lyrics, rather than a prepackaged, mass-audience sound.

When one listens to the music itself on *Autopilot*, the first thought that comes to mind is that you've perhaps stumbled upon a tribute album to The Police. A lot of the laid-back rock/reggae feel that characterized that early '80's band can be heard at times in the music of The Samples, and often the voice of

lead singer Sean Kelly sounds surprisingly like Sting.

However, with continued listening, as well as careful attention to the lyrics, it becomes clear that the Samples are their own group, with a distinct style of both words and music.

It is these words which leave a lasting impression from the music of The Samples. Mostly written by Kelly, with some contributions from the other three band members, indicating the abundance of talent in the band, the words of The Samples run the gamut from contemplation to lamentation to frustration, often pondering troubling situations in the world. These sentimental lyrics complement the laid-back rock that characterizes most of the songs and produces a rather unified presentation of words and music.

As a result of this contemplative presentation, the strongest songs on the album are those that dive deepest into feelings in the lyrics and the music. The opening track, "As Tears Fall," is dedicated to Kelly's mother and speaks of the companionship that he felt with her before her death. Though dealing with such a sober topic, the song does not drag, thanks to the upbeat drums and complex guitar rhythms.

Such is also the case in "Weight of The World," a song that bears the dedication "Written for K. Cobain and the American Press." There's no secret here that the song is written in criticism of the negative reaction in the press towards Cobain's suicide, but the song also deals with pressures and the desire for relief from the glare that popularity often

brings. Again, the guitar and piano complement Kelly's voice perfectly and turn the song into more of a sincere request than a somber lament.

To characterize the music of The Samples as somewhat topical would be somewhat accurate. In various spots on the album, the subjects of dictatorship ("Madmen"), disorientation ("Who Am I?") and lamentation over the rapidly changing world ("Dinosaur Bones" and "Buffalo Herds and Windmills") are dealt with in one way or another. It becomes clear after a while that The Samples seem a bit disheartened over the state of the world, and see their music as a way to spark thought in the minds of their listeners.

This is not to say that The Samples rely too heavily on their lyrics. Their ability to rock shines brightest on "Water Rush," the first single released off the album. With the heaviest guitars on the album, "Water Rush" gets stuck in the mind of the listener, despite or perhaps because of the repetition of the chorus verse over and over.

Autopilot is a clear example of the music which has drawn them a following in the past few years. While it isn't the hardest of rock, The Samples' music rides the in-between level of rock and roll, much like The Police did about 10 years ago, supported by lyrics which compel the listener to think. This blend of thought and musicianship creates an enjoyable musical experience, enough to surprise a casual listener and invite them into the band's following, where it becomes clear what the quiet fuss is all about.

Theater Preview

'The Lover' portrays married life

By Heather B. Thompson

Communication and desire are the themes at the heart of a play being staged in the Hepburn Zoo Theatre this weekend. "The Lover," by Harold Pinter, will examine these by portraying the relationship of a conservative married couple.

Written in the '60s, the script deals with troubled issues surrounding modern marriage. It investigates "how much of yourself you lose, or give up, for the person you love," director Dania Palanker '96 explained.

"The Lover" is Palanker's first foray into directing. To cast the production, she held her own open auditions this fall and chose three talented actors who are relatively inexperienced on the Middlebury stage. "It was really a good learning experience [to work with them]," Palanker commented. "I learned a lot from them. They were eager to work and more open to asking questions. So often actors at Middlebury

end up getting cast by the same director over and over again. They get meshed into the role of working with one director."

Palanker chose this script because of its similarities to a play by

"The Lover" is Palanker's first foray into directing. To cast the production, she held her own open auditions this fall and chose three talented actors who are relatively inexperienced on the Middlebury stage.

A.R. Gurney called "The Problem," which has always intrigued her. After beginning to read Pinter, she knew immediately she wanted to

direct one of his plays.

The action unfolds in a living room, though the actual location is not fully defined. The set, a collaboration between Palanker and Kartik Balasubramanian '96, was designed to remain abstract.

"While I wanted the acting to be realistic, naturalistic," Palanker stated, "I didn't want anything realistic in the set. There should be the sense of the stage always being there. The audience will always sense that this is happening on stage."

Part of this necessity for a dramatic "suspension of disbelief" comes from the author's ability to, in Palanker's words, "take unreal situations and make real people do things you can't fathom; to take fantasy and reality to such a level that you can no longer tell the difference between the two."

"The Lover" will be performed in the Zoo on Friday evening at 7 p.m., and again on Saturday at 3 and 7 p.m.

'Fool for Love' packs the Zoo



Marla Simpson '95 and Nick Molander '95 starred in last weekend's production of Sam Shepard's "Fool for Love." Rebecca Fine

Meditation inspires creativity, clears over-stressed minds

By Andy C. Smith

Try this: Close your eyes for 30 seconds and don't think any thoughts. It sounds easy, but actually it's pretty tough. I certainly can't do it, but I'm trying to learn. You're in a minority if you can accomplish such a feat, for to do so is to truly be in touch with your soul.

Meditation is a tool of relaxation to help us find this source of inspiration and creativity within our inner selves. This summer, when I had nothing to do, I decided I wanted to learn how to do nothing, so I attended a meditation seminar. "Did you chant?" was my mom's first question. Just the words "inner self" or "meditation" often tend to scare people off from harmless relaxation and creativity-boosting techniques.

Meditation doesn't necessarily involve chanting, it doesn't mean giving up anything from your life and it doesn't involve worshipping some random God. If you want, it can involve any of these, but for most people, it is merely a form of relaxation and self-awareness.

Far too many relaxation and concentration techniques exist to even attempt to name all of them now, but I would like to share one that I prefer. The immediate purpose is to calm our minds and bodies, while heightening awareness of our surroundings and ourselves.

I like to find a comfortable place to sit like a chair or a pillow on the floor. Lying down usually isn't too effective because it's easy to fall asleep. I set a lit candle in front of me and turn on some quiet relaxing music — piano, flute, anything soft but not so cheesy that I want to laugh.

I gaze gently at the candle flame with my eyes half open. The flame gives me something to look at so my eyes don't wander or, again, I don't fall asleep. I focus all of my mind and heart on my breaths, each one entering and leaving through my

nose. I am merely trying to be aware of my breathing, without trying to control it.

With my hearing sense being filled by the music, I try to concentrate and be aware of every note. If other sounds from outside permeate the music, I try not to associate them with their source or causation, I just accept them as merely sounds. For example, when someone is talking in the hall, I try not to think of who it could be or what they are

saying, I try to just hear the sounds as part of the music surrounding me.

With the environment set, I focus my awareness on the candle flame, my breathing and the music and sounds for about five minutes. When I feel my awareness is completely focused, I focus on each of my muscle groups, beginning with my forehead. The mere focusing tends to relax the muscles sufficiently. I continue to my eyes,

cheeks, jaw, shoulders and so on, skipping my neck because if you relax your neck too much, it feels like your head is going to roll off.

I keep a sheet of paper next to me and when I end the exercise, I write down whatever thoughts reappear first. It's amazing how creative, dream-like thoughts emerge. This can be a source of inspiration for writers, painters or mere imaginers.

This is a quick exercise that works well just before sleeping and

calms me down when I'm hyper. Remember, there aren't set guidelines, do whatever works best for you.

Author Richard Bach, in his book "One," describes a factory which manufactures ideas. Our souls are the factories inside all of us, cranking out our thoughts and driving our creativity. If our consciousness tracks an idea back to its origin — our soul — through meditation, true enlightenment will surely follow.

Artist reveals personal tastes in his list of likes

(continued from page 13)

tion. My favorite album of all time. A musical answer to chaos, confusion and general sinking feeling of the information age. At 70 minutes long, it's a perfectly constructed merging of punk, pop and triumphant guitar noise that will change your world view. It is the acceptance of our lack of control that can set us free. In fact, I would go so far

as to say that Sonic Youth is my favorite band ever. Buy all their albums and listen to them over and over, especially *Evol*, *Sister* and *Confusion is Sex*.

• Polvo. This basically un-

known band is putting out great albums that are some of my most prized possessions. Their songs are noisy and dynamic, not to mention catchy. Listen to *Today's Active Lifestyles* and *Cor-Crane Secret*.

• R.E.M., *Murmur*. While R.E.M. is now a venerable and respected "alternative" act, with several top 40 hits and piles of critical acclaim, they were once young and unknown. *Murmur* shows where it all began. The first track, "Radio Free Europe," was also their first single. An amazing thing.

• They Might Be Giants, *Lin-*

coln. The Brooklyn-based duo has more catchy tunes, biting wit and lyrical talent in their brains than most bands have in their entire entourage. *Lincoln* is an apt showcase of their skill. While on the surface they might seem like a novelty act ("Istanbul, Not Constantinople," case in point), the real force behind TMBG is their jaded, uncompromising and insightful view on life.

A lyrical example from "Road Movie to Berlin," off of *Flood*: "We were once so close to heaven/ Peter came out and gave us medals/ Declaring us the nicest

of the damned."

Theater/Cinema

• "Rosencranz and Guildenstern are Dead." Tom Stoppard's mind-bending spin on the familiar Hamlet saga is an amazing film and play. I read this in high school English and it changed the way that I thought about plays.

The movie stars Richard Dreyfuss as the head tragedian and Tim Roth ("Reservoir Dogs," "Pulp Fiction") and Gary Oldman ("Dracula") as the interchangeable title characters.

• "2001: A Space Odyssey." The



paradigm shift of special effects in science fiction movies. It is a sight to behold, and I don't use that term lightly.

The film teaches an important lesson that has been disregarded by most film makers — space is silent. Creepy, beautiful, graceful, strange — all the elements of a classic. Rent it if you must, but don't pass up an opportunity to see it on the big screen where the nuances are most evident and the rest will blow you away.

• "Barton Fink." The Cohen brother's great film about Hollywood in the 1940's. This is a film that will pull you into the story and not let go. It turned me into a John Turturro ("Quiz Show") and John Goodman fan. Watch it again and again — you'll always find something new.

• "The Player." Robert Altman was washed up as a director and then he made this film, a gripping tale of greed, murder and strange behavior in modern-day Hollywood. Tim Robbins stars as a paranoid movie exec who fears that every writer he has ever rejected is out to get him. Watch it more than once.

• "Birdy." Matthew Modine and Nicholas Cage star in this film about a high school outcast who is obsessed with birds to the point where he becomes one in his own mind after a traumatic Vietnam experience. Well-acted and haunting, it also benefits from a solid Peter Gabriel-created soundtrack.

Literature

• William Gibson. If you have not yet read Gibson's "Neuromancer," you are missing

out in a big way. Published in 1984, Gibson wrote about cyberspace and the whole cyber-revolution almost ten years before the information superhighway finally broke into the public vernacular.

This book changed the way that I thought about technology and even the future of the human race. If it did that for me, imagine what it can do for you. A Gibson-penned short story, "Johnny Mnemonic" is presently being turned into a film as well.

• Berke Breathed. Ah, Bloom County. I already think back to the good ol' days when I got to see Opus, Milo, Bill, Steve Dallas and the whole gang in the newspaper every morning before I went to school. Irreverence, story writing and characterization are all strong suits of this comic. "Classics" gives you the last half of the strip, while "Bloom County Babylon" is the first.

• Ralph Ellison, "Invisible Man." No novel has ever impressed me as much as "Invisible Man's" combination of form, content, characterization and overall structure. The complex arrangement of symbolism and foreshadowing in the novel come together as though Ellison worked from both ends on the narrative and met in the middle. It is a masterpiece.

So anyway, not the comprehensive list, but a good one nonetheless. If you are dissatisfied in any way with the above-mentioned products, I will answer any complaints directly.

If you can't defend your own taste, then you might as well not have any.

Poem grapples with cultural violence

(continued from page 13) meter or stress. However, Romagnoli pointed out that there are definite times when there is a rhyme or a structure which leaves one to "question why these words have been set out the way they are."

This characteristic of poetic language lends itself to subjective interpretation by the director, actor and also the audience, which is left with an opportunity to develop its own personal interpretations.

For Draper, the poetic genre was a stumbling block at first. "Do I have the right to be saying this now?" he recalled struggling with during the first PTP production. "The last thing you want is some guy on stage reciting poetry." Overcoming this difficulty was a matter of jumping whole-heartedly into the depth of the emotion on which the poem is built.

In their interpretation of the poem for this production, both director and actor admit having consciously "scooped at the safe or expected choice, in favor of the extraordinary." As Romagnoli explained,

"Poetry gives this opportunity because it transcends ordinary emotion."

The choice to reprise "Plevna" came in conjunction with

The speaker is contemplating these things, as what Draper called a sort of "exorcism." For him, these "meditations" are not an academic endeavor, rather they come from his being a victim and undoubtedly a participant in the cultural battle.

Romagnoli's production of "Scenes from an Execution," another Barker script which will be performed on the Middlebury stage later this fall and again during winter term at

PTP in Washington. Draper saw coming to Middlebury, both to teach and to perform, as an excellent opportunity to take a break from the business side of acting in New York.

From an historical viewpoint, mounting the production also made sense. "What the play examines in history needs to be examined now," Romagnoli commented. He cited the dramatic ethnic violence which has unfolded recently in Rwanda as the most glaring example of how prominent this issue of cultural hatred is, even or especially today.

The last stanza of "Plevna" raises questions which are frightening and which have been raised before. Romagnoli concluded that this is in effect the strength of the form. "Poetry addresses old views in a stunning new way." It then leaves the viewer to draw his or her own conclusions.

"Plevna: Meditations on Hatred" will be performed only once, at 8 p.m. on Friday, in the Studio Theatre. Tickets are free, but seating is limited so call the box office at extension SHOW.

Movie Review

'Priscilla' will surprise and delight with flamboyant fun

By Tanya Hansen

What do you get when you put two transvestite showgirls, a lonely transsexual and a mechanic named Bob on a lavender broken-down bus in the Australian outback? Answer: a hilarious off-the-beaten-path comedy that leaves you humming Gloria Gaynor's "I Will Survive" and The Village People's "Go West" hours (and days) after you

have left the theater. Striking cinematography, excellent music and elaborate costuming make the Australian film "The Adventures of Priscilla, Queen of the Desert" as entertaining as it is moving.

Written and directed by Stephan Elliot, the film combines catchy dialogue, witty plot and convincing characters to enchant the movie-goer. With a backdrop of endless desert and blue sky, the characters

work their way into Alice Springs to perform an outrageous cabaret show. The plot centers around the journey of estranged husband and father Mitzi (Hugo Weaving), aging transsexual Bernadette (Terence Stamp), and young, talented-but-smart-mouthed Felicia (Guy Pearce).

The minute Priscilla, the ramshackle bus into which they have crammed fabulously feathered,

flowered, and sequined costumes, turns off onto the "shortcut" to Alice Springs, you know something is about to go wrong. Amid the endless bickering of the three "ladies," one finds their situation not only laughable but poignant. After finding a mechanic, who ends up going along for the ride

and falling in love with Bernadette, they work their way into the interior, performing shows for aborigines and cowboys in scattered towns along the way. Upon reaching their destination, we meet Mitzi's wife, who runs a casino and has

been raising their son until it's his dad's turn. It is amusing to watch Mitzi deal with becoming a father and trying to hide his drag-queen identity.

The three gay men, clad in ridiculously flashy frocks stand out (to say the least) against the wild beauty of the outback. It is, among other things, a story of tolerance, human compassion and character. One smiles to hear Mitzi's unusually understanding, freckled son ask if dad's "going to have a boyfriend when we get home?"

His acceptance of his drag queen father is not only surprising, but touching as well, when compared to the homophobic scene in which Priscilla is graffitied with "AIDS f—ers go home!" This is actually a bit paradoxical considering how the

three characters are exaggerated. An audience that might normally cringe at the un-politically-correct stereotypes presented by "Priscilla," will be won over as the film's good nature endears the movie-goer with its light-hearted contrivances.

Unlike most contemporary films about homosexual lifestyles, it does not focus, but rather touches lightly upon, such sobering subjects as battling stigmas or grieving AIDS tragedies.

It is such a farce that one expects to see beer-guzzling outback cowboys leering at sequined Felicia and cheering on the lewd Asian prostitute as she performs a live sex show.

If you are looking for a great laugh with a philosophical aftertaste, "Priscilla" will amuse, as well as surprise. If during the first few minutes, when you find yourself asking, "what the heck...?" stick with it.

It's worth your money to hear the terrific one-liners and to see Felicia bedecked in a bright orange outfit sitting in a larger-than-life silver shoe on top of the big pink bus, trailing a 50-foot scarf in the wind.

A truly enjoyable film, "The Adventures of Priscilla, Queen of the Desert" is still showing in Burlington and is definitely a spectacle you don't want to miss.

The three gay men, clad in ridiculously flashy frocks stand out (to say the least) against the wild beauty of the outback. It is, among other things, a story of tolerance, human compassion and character.

Otter Nonsense goofs off in McCullough



Nicole Wood

Otter Nonsense showed off their improv talent to a large crowd in McCullough on Sunday night.

Stegner weaves tale of friendship

(continued from page 13)

hike, the reader can see the quirks about Charity that distance her from her husband and, therefore, distance her from the Morgans. Of course, the others have quirks which become just as obvious as the reader gets to know them better.

But that's the whole fun of reading this book: to figure out the dynamics of each relationship, just as one does in life. In this case, there's no social risk for the reader. If one guesses wrong, one can read on, without feelings of jealousy or anger or pangs of guilt.

Much of the reason for this book's easy, entertaining quality is Stegner's rich prose style. He paints pictures simply and vividly, with images of a campfire ("... the darkness crept up around them, and gathered them in a tight circle ...") or waking up ("... curving like a trout through the rings of previous risings, I surface. My eyes open.") And he paints these pictures with the importance they deserve as the common life experiences that shape an individual.

Stegner's sentences twist back on themselves with interesting contrasts in order to describe human emotions as if they were a simple object on a kitchen table. Yet somehow, that does not serve to trivialize them for they are, after all, the basis of life. This is a thread which runs throughout the novel and is based on a quote from Robert Frost, who wrote, "I could give all to time except — except/ What I myself

have held. But why declare/ The things forbidden that while the Customs step/ I have crossed to safety with? For I am There/ and what I would not part with I have kept."

So although it might sound as if this book describes emotions, it is instead a book describing the events

and stories in life which become rich with emotion. Stegner shows rather than tells the friendship of the Langs and Morgans and does it with such ease that the reader can read in his or her own interpretations, feeling responsible for, and proud of, their outcome.

WRMC 91.1

Weekly Top Ten Albums

1. R.E.M. *Monster* (Warner)
2. Ween *Chocolate and Cheese* (Elektra)
3. They Might Be Giants *John Henry* (Elektra)
4. Cranberries *No Need to Argue* (Island)
5. Mighty, Mighty Bosstones *Questions and Answers* (Mercury)
6. Sloan *Twice Removed* (DGC)
7. Sebadoh *Bake Sale* (Sub Pop)
8. American Music Club *San Francisco* (Warner)
9. Liz Phair *Whip Smart* (Matador)
10. The Wedding Present *Watusi* (Island)

Compiled by John Colpitts from D.J. playlists

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BEIJING HARBIN BEIJING

Rush '94: Students hurry to houses under new system

Within the ever-fluctuating social sphere at Middlebury College, an important rite of passage has just ended: Rush '94.

For the rest of the year, Middlebury students from every not-so-varied walk of life will complain that our Vermont campus is too static. Some might spice things up and go so far as to call us "homogeneous."

But during the past fleeting two-week period known as "rush," the school has been rocked by contention and friction. Sophomores struggle to show they're "cool" while houses strive to prove that it's not "cool" that they're looking for. They're looking for substance that will make their houses well-rounded. Everyone involved is under the influence of the atmosphere. Questions are loaded, pretenses of self-confidence are blasted, "rushies" are drunk and tensions are high.

First-year friendships expand beyond the narrow path of a Battell hallway. The social overview is complicated by the splintering of the social straightaway into several directions. South Street to KDR, Route 30 to Sig Ep and the Tavern, Main Street to ADP or the Mill, Weybridge to the Zoo. Expect a relationship crash or two as sophomores untangle priorities to get their own bearings straight.

New rush guidelines and a newly rooted Commons system are this season's addition to the yearly gridlock of Middlebury's party traffic.

DU pleads for another chance on campus

By Ethan Skerry

Standing alone on one of the many hills that support the conservative limestone and brick buildings of Middlebury College, Centeno House is a powerful symbol to many students and faculty members.

Some see it as a reminder of an ignominious past, the carcass of a wicked demon that possessed the small college community. Others

see it as a beacon of hope: a reminder of what has now been lost, the setting in which many good experiences etched themselves into memory, securing their spot in time.

Some students welcomed the birth of Centeno House and lauded the death of Delta Upsilon, the social house that occupied the house for so many years. Others mourned the disappearance of an organization dear to them and resented the

(continued on page 18)



Sam Donohoe

Pete Greatrex '95 grills up some chow for prospective pledges at a Tavern dinner during rush week.

Sophomore tells all: What a rush!

By Justin F. A. Racz

What a rush.

I rushed and here is my experience. But first I'd like to say that every social house is fine in their own way and each has something to offer in terms of enriching the Middlebury social community. So, like, if I make fun of any members, don't come to my room in the middle of the night and beat me up.

O.K., so I'm in the house and there are a hundred people around me. Some rushees, some brothers. I found it difficult to differentiate members from lowly ingratulators like myself. Most of the time I laid out my life-story to a fellow rushee who was too polite to tell me he was not a member.

The point of it all was to psyche out the members into believing that you're a cool person. But the pressure in the room was as thick as the butt-steak served at Hamlin. Therefore, it was hard to be yourself. Fortunately, the rush chairs were considerate about the tense situation. "Just try to talk to some members and be yourself. That way we can tell if we don't like you and save your time and our time."

They were actually a bit nicer than that. We met in informal hootenany-style circles and stated our name and place of origin. I thought we were going to sing Kum-baya. The big hook into the social house was if you lived in the same town or city as another member.

"Hi, I'm Justin. Oh, I live in New York City, too. Where? The East Side. You live in the Village? Wow, I shop there. How about that for a coincidence!" We must have talked for...oh, minutes. By the end of the night, I felt we were real tight, like brothers.

One member was nice enough to give me some free advice. "Meet as many people as you can and get your name stuck in their head."

My roommate made it his mission to meet every member. I thought he was going to hand out his card or make vote pins saying, "A vote for me is a vote for you

because I represent the future of the house." That would have been some pin, huh?

But, of course, there was a drawback to meeting so many people in so little time. It was hard to remember every member's name. Jeff looked like Mike and Lauren also looked like Mike. So when you saw Mike/Lauren in Proctor, it seemed critical to smile, state your name (for name recognition reinforcement) and their name.

You're so nervous to get in, the slightest hint of acceptance and non-

acceptance was magnified. If Lauren smiled at me, said "Hi," but passed quickly, that definitely meant I was out. If she stayed to talk, things looked good. If she winked, it meant to call her that night to go for a very special rush function one-on-one.

When it came time to choose the good from the bad and the ugly, the rush chairs mollified our worries by saying that they couldn't take everybody and that they wished they could take everybody. I wish they

(continued on page 18)

Altered guidelines for rush change process

By Lara Wagner and Amy Smith

This fall, a new rush process has caused ripples on the campus social house scene. "Selectivity" has long been an issue at Middlebury. During rush, the administration winces at the terrible potential for social discrimination. House members deny such penetrating personality scrutinizing, insisting "It's just a time for everybody to get to know one another." The new rush policy represents a compromise.

For some, the new system seemed to go well and appears to have a great deal of potential. For others, the changes seemed unnecessary and have been a waste of paperwork and time.

Inter-House Council (IHC) President Matt Hamilton '95 asserts that the new guidelines make the system clear. In the old system "nothing had been written dealing with the rush process and how the system would occur on campus. Rush was looked at as a gray area or a loophole in the handbook. This new system eliminates the gray area."

This year's system requires that all houses rush potential members in the same period and allows interested students to "apply" to more than one house. The new system also includes an application and ranking sheet. The application al-

lows "the rushees who were not as comfortable talking one-on-one during the rush functions to show people who they are." Although the new process may be difficult for people with experience in the old rush process to accept, this system is common to other schools.

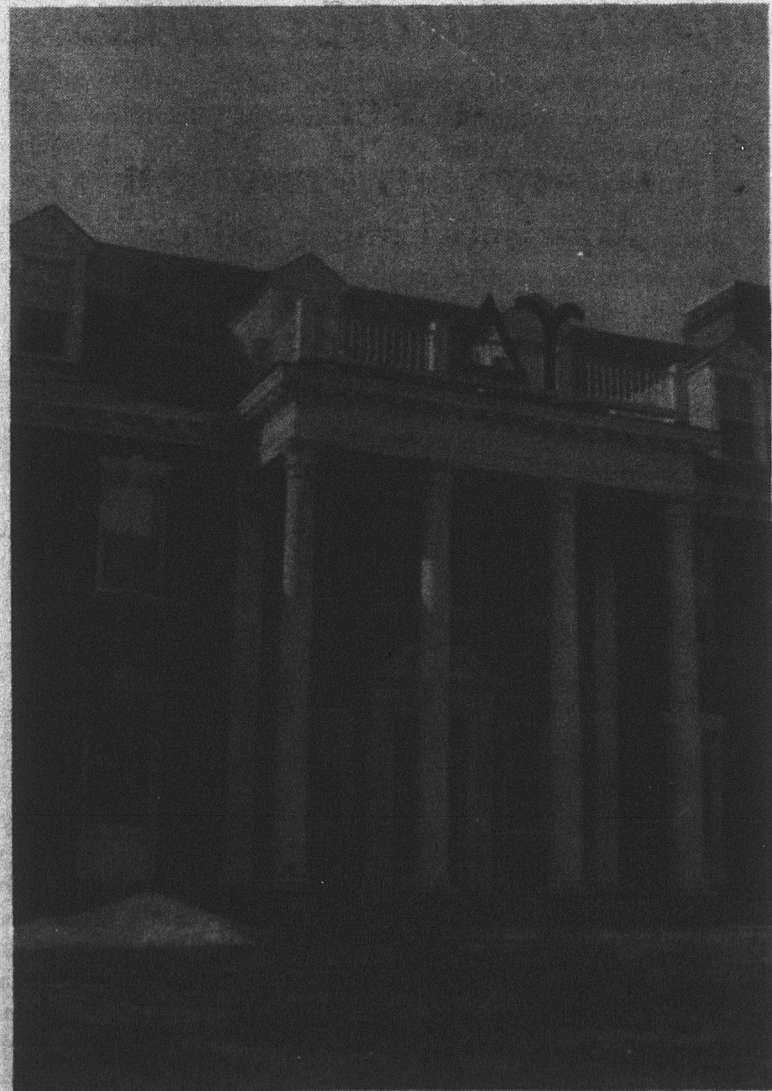
"The same sort of system exists at Bucknell and Illinois," said Hamilton, pleased with the new system. KDR Vice-President, as well as IHC President, Hamilton felt that the applications were useful in determining who to accept.

The general consensus for the houses was that the new system was beneficial or will be in the future. At the Tavern, member Steve London '95 felt that the new system "worked well. The focus changed from the rushees selling themselves to the house and the members selling themselves." He felt that the new system was more "inclusive because of the opportunity for everyone to be involved."

Peter Greatrex '95, president of the Tavern, said, "The new system is better than the system that I went through."

Of course, there were the inevitable hang-ups of newness and questions that old members felt unqualified to answer, feeling unfamiliar with the new guidelines. However, Greatrex warns against despair. "The new system has a lot of poten-

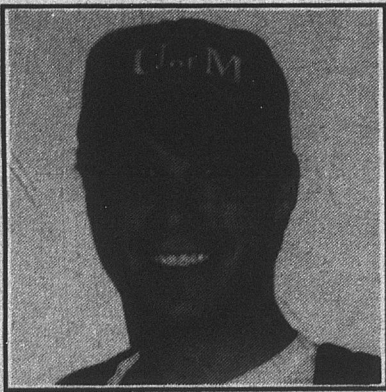
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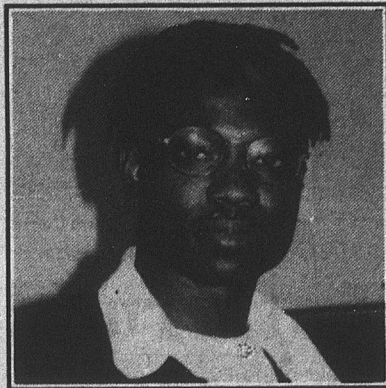
DU still shut out. A pledge class for this year is voted down.

Students reflect on social houses, rush process:



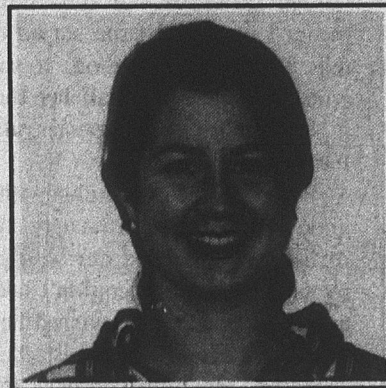
"I think the Commons System holds the future social structure for Middlebury College. Go Brainerd Commons!"

—Mike McKinnon '95



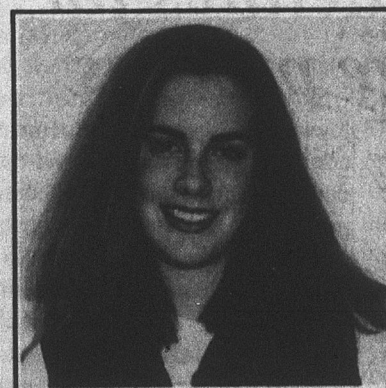
"I don't need to belong to a social house because they don't provide for the needs of students like myself."

—Osam Iyehen '96



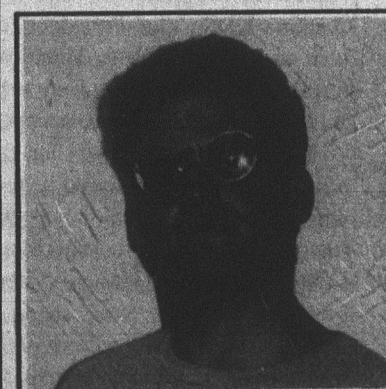
"To me, it seems like rushees stopped around a lot more than when I went through rush. I feel this helps them to figure out which house will fit them best."

—Suzanne Daley '96



"I think that social houses sound like a good idea. I don't know much about them but I'll definitely consider rushing next year."

—Jennifer Andrews '98



"I think people should be worrying more about grades than all this drinking and socializing tomfoolery."

—John Moretti '95



"The new system of giving bids goes against what Sig Ep did in the past. We always take everyone who rushes, so the bid system did not effect us. We took everyone with Sigma #1 on the list this year."

—Sarah Davis '95

DU Class of '95 fears legacy is lost

(continued from page 17)

college's "quick and easy" solutions to DU's infractions of school policy and the college's housing shortage.

Pledge week returned the DU controversy to the spotlight, opening many wounds on both sides of the issue. But what exactly is the issue, many newcomers to the college community will ask? What will happen to DU in the future?

Dean Ann Craig Hanson summarizes what transpired in the spring of 1993: "DU was penalized for three specific reasons: they never met the gender requirement of a no less than 1/3 representation of either sex; they consistently had the largest dorm damage bill; and they were responsible for hazing their pledges."

Originally, the penalty handed down stipulated that DU be suspended for one year. After this punishment was meted out, an incident occurred in which \$6,000 of dorm damage occurred in the DU house, according to Dean Hanson. After this, the deans recommended the termination of DU.

President McCardell's ultimate judgment was not as severe: DU was suspended indefinitely and would be allowed to hold a pledge no sooner than the fall of 1995. Almost all of the sophomores who pledged the year that DU was suspended will graduate in the spring of 1995. Thus, McCardell's decision made it nearly impossible for them to be involved in any future DU activity at Middlebury College.

Hanson said that the punishment handed down by McCardell illustrated the school's belief that "an organization's history does not necessarily determine its future." DU was not dead at Middlebury, but the

'95 pledge class would not be around to participate in its renaissance.

DU members were not content to let this decision go uncontested, so they submitted a proposal to Old Chapel asking for a pledge class in the fall of 1994. Eric Schroeder, DU president, said of the 1993 decision: "If they were seeking only to punish the members of DU, then Old Chapel certainly accomplished its objective. But if they want to effect change, then they must allow [the '95 pledge class] to pass on what we have learned."

Citing the fact that the original form of the decision is merely retributive, Schroeder claims that McCardell's decision was a means of terminating DU while dodging the issue at the same time.

The petition for a fall pledge was unsuccessful, but hope for a spring pledge still remains. Yet, according to Schroeder, the chances seem to be dwindling: "It doesn't look all that promising right now. Old Chapel seems to be delaying with the hope that we will just go away."

However, Schroeder emphasized, DU will not desist and will fight for what they feel is only fair, a chance to allow the lessons that they have learned through punishment to be passed on to the next DU generation.

Many difficult issues are at stake in this controversy and their ramifications stretch well beyond the confines of what is now Centeno House, especially the question of whether or not DU deserves a second chance within the college careers of the people who were involved in the penalized organization.

DU member Joe Bradley '95 said, "We (DU) deserve a spring pledge because we have outlined a

program that is consistent with the school's policies."

Schroeder added, "We address each of the three claims that the administration cited as reasons for DU's suspension in our proposal. Our solutions to the problems demonstrate that we have gained in our loss and can turn our gain into the college community's gain by passing on our knowledge to a new pledge class."

Otherwise, Bradley and Schroeder claim, the punishment of DU will have been for nothing as far as the college community is concerned, for the '95 pledge class will graduate and the lessons of loss will never be passed on.

Also at stake is the question of the administration's role in the social affairs of the college community. Pertinent questions arise such as whether the administration is overstepping its bounds by involving itself in the social lives of the students.

"The school," according to Schroeder, "is looking for total control of the students, and I don't think that is their right."

Many feel that Old Chapel is unjustly assuming the role of parental figure for the students of the school by attempting to determine the social options available. Justin Douglas '95, a student who is not a member of any social organization, said, "It is not only a matter of whether DU deserves to exist, it is a matter of whether the school has a right to prescribe the social evolution of its students."

According to Dean Hanson, the decision will be made shortly on the DU proposal. In the meantime, each side can only wait and hope, each for what the other does not desire.

Rush policy affects, clarifies process

(continued from page 17)

tial. It just wasn't fully in place during this rush period."

Middlebury's newest social houses, ZTP and ADP, never were "party" to the old rush system. They seemed enthusiastic about the only system they've ever known.

Members agreed that it increased their exposure to the campus community. Taylor Mahony '96, rush chairman of ADP, felt that the new system "was fair and somewhat alleviated the problems of committing to one house at the beginning of rush."

Kirby Harbeck '96, volunteer chairman of ZTP, felt that the new system was "very organized and structured in how it was carried out. This resulted in more authority and respect for the houses."

On the other hand, several members of ZTP felt the applications process was practically useless. The questions were inappropriate and did nothing to help members get an accurate "feel" for the potential members. Therefore, decisions were based mainly on social interaction during rush.

At the other end of the spectrum, members of Sig Ep and the Mill felt that the new rush process was unnecessary. Sarah Davis '95, pledge

chairman for Sig Ep, felt that "the school made it possible for the rushees to take advantage of the non-selective practices already used by Sig Ep." She saw the school as "protecting the students from a possible rejection that as Middlebury students they should be able to take."

Other members of Sig Ep felt that the application had nothing to do with the process and that their pledge class would have been the same in either system.

A similar view was voiced by members of the Mill. Geoff Gillard '95, "preferred the old system to the new one. The new was a bunch of bureaucratic baloney that didn't

Sophomore convinces members he's cool

(continued from page 17)

could take everybody. Wouldn't that have been great. Better yet, make the entire school a pledge class—the parties would be money.

But that is just a little fantasy of mine that will never be fulfilled. What actually happened was, they came around to my door at a decent hour. Since both my roommate and I pledged the same house, they kicked me out of the room to talk to

him first. That freaked me out because it seemed like a mob where partners turn on each other for the good of the Godfather. He came out with a dour look on his face. Negged, I thought. Bummer, hope I got in.

They told me it was the biggest class they had and they couldn't take everybody. But they said I was a decent guy and offered me acceptance into their world.

What a rush.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

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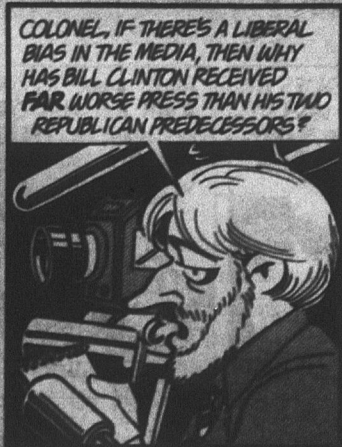
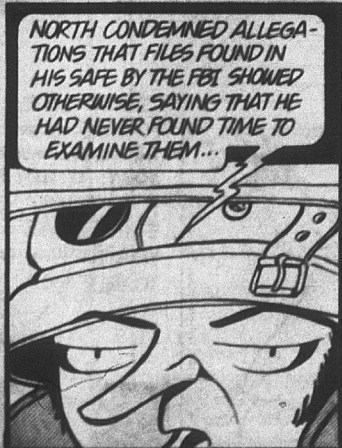
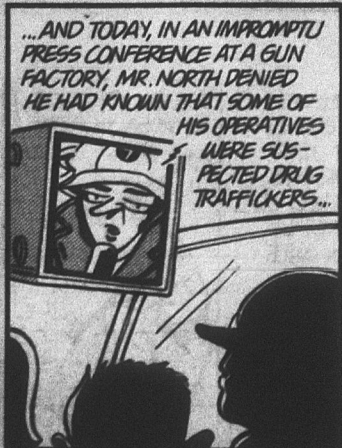
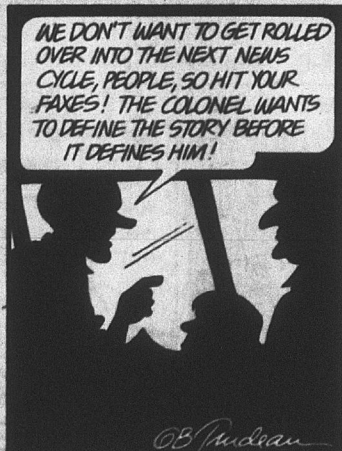
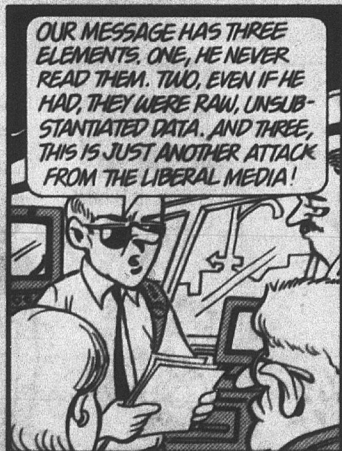
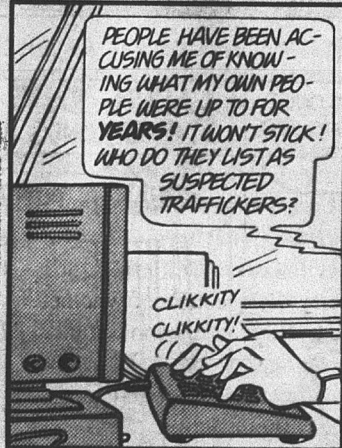
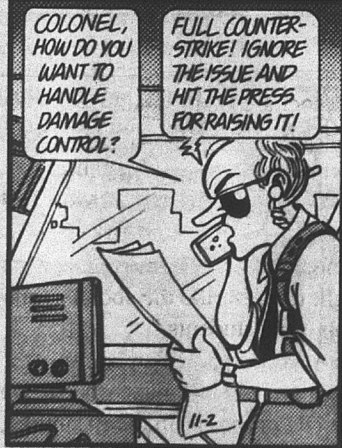
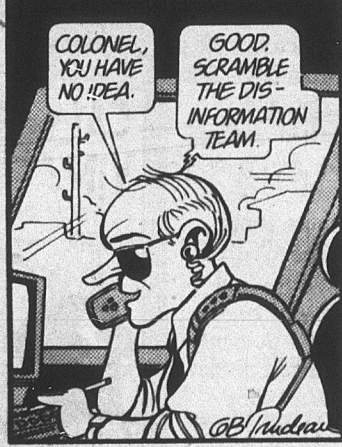
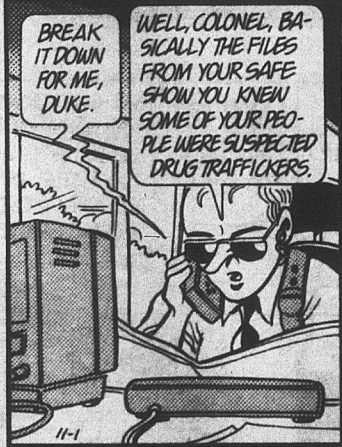
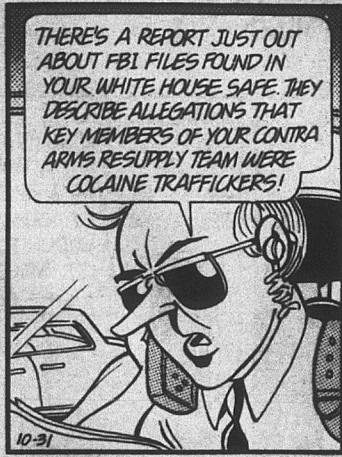
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ANNOUNCEMENTS

Americans have a proud tradition of helping people — a tradition you can share in the Peace Corps. Volunteers work in business, education, agriculture, health and the environment. Come to the information booth on Thursday, October 27, from 1:00-4:00 p.m., at the Unman Table in the Woodstove Lounge. There will also be a film seminar the same day at 7:30 p.m. in Sunderland Room 126/127, and interviews will be conducted on Friday, October 28, from 8:30 a.m.-4:30 p.m. in the Office of Career Counseling and Placement, Adirondack House. For further information call (617)565-5555 or (800)424-8580

The 18th Annual Turkey Trot & Gobble Wobble takes place on Sunday, November 20th. Pre-registration to November 17th; race day registration from 10:45-11:45 a.m. Races begin at 12:00 noon, and include a Staggered Start 5K Gobble Wobble Run at noon and at 12:10 a.m. a 10K Turkey Trot Run and at 11:45 a.m. 1/4 mile Drumstick Run for kids age 5 & under. For more info call Middlebury Parks & Recreation Dept. at 388-4041.

Continued on page 20



Continued from page 19

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN CLASS SCHEDULE: The Thursday class schedule will be followed on Monday, November 21. Monday classes will not meet on that day. The Friday class schedule will be followed on Tuesday, November 22. Tuesday classes will not meet that day.

CAREER COUNSELING & PLACEMENT WEEKLY SCHEDULE:

- Tuesday, Nov. 1:** Noon—New York Recruiting Consortium RESUMES DUE
7:30 p.m.—Discussion-School Service Bureau, sign up at CC&P
- Wednesday, Nov. 2:** 5:00 p.m.—Eastern College Career Day (Boston) RESEMES DUE, also Interviews-School Service Bureau-sign up at CC&P
7:30 p.m.—Discussion-CVS Pharmacy-sign up at CC&P
7:30 p.m.—Discussion-Networking and Job Search Strategy-Munroe 4th Floor
7:30 p.m.—First Empire State Corp.-sign up at CC&P
- Thursday, November 3:** Interviews-First Empire State Corp.-sign up at CC&P

The opening concert of The Festival of the Human Voice, "A celebration of song," will be presented on Saturday, October 29 at 8:00 p.m. in the Concert Hall of the Arts Center. The program will include Traditional Chansons, Lieder, and Contemporary Songs by composers including Mahler, Granados, and Debussy.

Students, faculty and staff interested in learning more about recycling, composting, waste reduction, and buying recycled are invited to take part in a November workshop with recycling coordinator Holly Cookis. The time commitment will be 4 workshop hours, time distribution to be determined. Participants will receive a certificate naming them Master Recyclers. Contact Elizabeth Heald x6792 or Holly Cookis x5043. Workshop scheduling is flexible.

Food, Eating & Body Image Concerns, a confidential support group for students, meets Wednesdays at 4:15 p.m. in Mitchell Green Lounge. For more info, call x5141.

President McCardell will not be holding Open Office Hours this Tuesday, November 1.

PERSONALS

O! Gabriel! Blow your horn!

Deep thoughts for explosives criminals...venture back to the beach of life as the earring of your destiny may soon wash up on shore...

OVERHEARDS

"Hey, you put the sausage in the tupperware?"

"What? By sausage do you mean my penis?"

"Yes. And tupperware is an innuendo for my vagina."

"Oh. Why didn't you just call it a penis?"

"I don't know."

—Somewhere in Hepburn

"I'd rather have an ulcer in my stomach than have sex with you."

"Oh, what a pick up line."

—random Gifford quad

"Would I know who he is without knowing who he is?"

—Copy editor, clothed in the Campus office

"There's nobody else I'd rather have drum sex with."

—an actress grown to love her co-actor

"You don't have to push with a C-section."

—Shannon Street

"Can you ram double me?"

—Tall Junior woman to two assenting Senior males

"That was the last time I did anything physical for money."

—Arlinda at the Weybridge house

"I just knew I could eat it."

—Andy the Almighty Lasagne Man

"Have you ever noticed that the overheards is just a bunch of dumb sexual innuendo?"

"Hey! In your end-o!"

"I know things you don't know. There's no reason to smile."

—Professor in SA 310

"He's bad for my brain cells, your GPA and his own sleep habits."

"Guh. Doom."

—two students with Senioritis

"Doom."

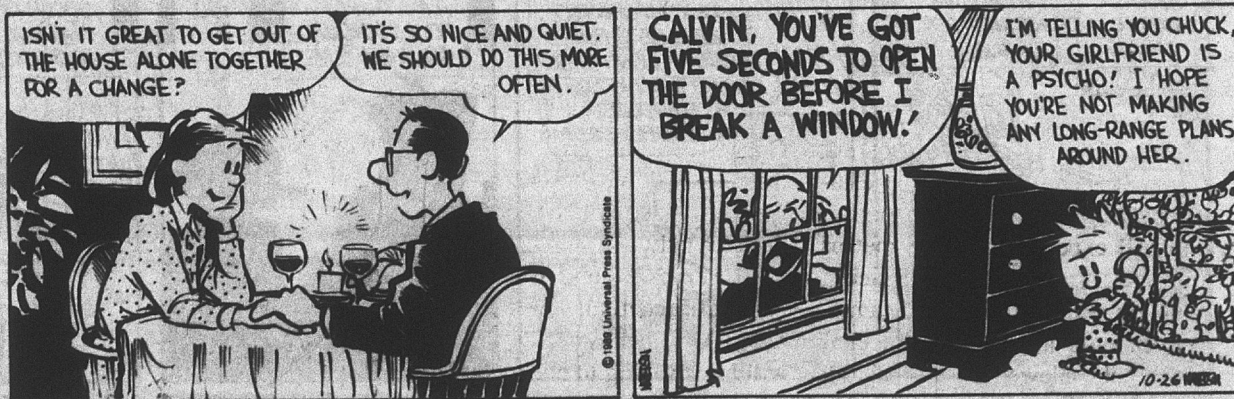
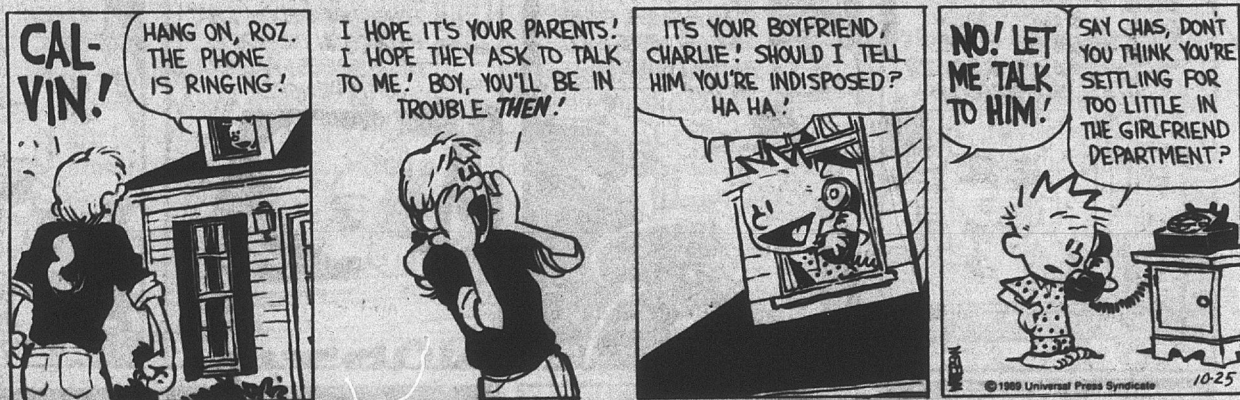
"Velcro."

"Spinners..."

—overheard at Shannon St.

Calvin and Hobbes

by BILL WATSON





Jeff Inglis

Women's soccer attacks Wellesley with a 27-shot barrage en route to a 2-1 victory Saturday.

Field hockey looks to post-season

(continued from page 24)

Leading scorer Martin rang up two more goals, pushing her season total to an incredible 12 goals to go along with three assists. Shannon Donnelly '96 turned in an outstanding effort, running all over the zone to keep opposing Panthers out of scoring territory. Emma Coello '97 added the final mark to cap off yet another shutout for the Panthers and drop the 'other' Panthers a few spots behind again.

Coello commented, "They had been close to us all season, so we knew it was going to be a tough game." But mission accomplished, they headed off to the next challenge, a weaker Hamilton team.

All expectations were met as goalie Loralie Rackleff '95 racked up her 8th shutout in 12 games. Even more unbelievable, Rackleff has only allowed eight goals all season, while her teammates have put 37 past opposing goaltenders. This latest work of art by Rackleff pushed the team's overall record to a virtually perfect 11-0-1, with the only blemish being an early-season

tie with the Ephmen from Williams. No ties occurred today, however, as the Panthers romped over Hamilton 4-0.

The play of the game was turned in by senior Nicole Kassissieh, who scored one of the most beautiful goals Foote has ever seen. Kassissieh got the ball out front, turned and shot. The ball scooted past the goalie, but was stopped by an alert defender in the crease. Not so alertly, however, the defender hit the ball right back out, where Kassissieh grabbed her own rebound and sent it back to the net. Goalie, defender, Kassissieh and the net all fell into one big heap as the ball trickled over the line for the decisive tally.

The Panthers now have only one game left, a continuation of the age-old rivalry against Trinity. They will be voyaging to enemy turf to take on the Bantams, also looking for revenge against the team. It appears that many teams will seek to settle the score come playoff time, as the Panthers have all but sealed up a bid for an NCAA playoff spot.

When asked for words of wisdom on the entire season, Foote thought for a moment, then commented on pre-season predictions.

"They were asking if I thought we would definitely make it to NCAAs. Well, we had nine seniors, and we were expected to have a strong team, and NCAAs was certainly a goal, but I really couldn't predict anything until I saw how well they all challenge each other and work with each other day in and day out."

Chances look good that this team will be the first undefeated team in 20 years, the last such season coming in 1974.

Soccer gets big results

(continued from page 22)

lems for the Panthers and they added to their lead with ten minutes remaining when Alissa White '97 netted a ball that was bouncing loose in Colby Sawyer's goal area.

This past Saturday the Panthers put on a similar display for the parents who made it to the Champlain Valley for the weekend. The team outshot Wellesley 27 to seven. Again, Middlebury was the better team from the get-go, but the first half of the game lacked action and the Panthers had to wait until the second half for the scoreboard to reflect their superiority.

In the first half, Wellesley was aided by the wind, but in the sec-

ond, with the wind in the Panthers' favor, Wellesley really began to feel the heat. Most of the Panther shots came in this half. Wellesley, on the other hand, was not allowed to shoot even once. Hefner tested Wellesley's goalie again and again with rifle shots, but nothing was going in. Finally she garnered the goal she deserved when she beat Wellesley's goal keeper to a loose ball and tipped it home. Two minutes later, Hefner again engineered a scoring play when she drove deep into enemy territory down the right side of the goal. She then crossed back a pass on the ground that found Sara Gilson '97 wide-open in front of the net. Gilson showed no mercy in her finish.

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Sports in our Time

Doug Tsao

Last winter, *Sports Illustrated's* cover asked, "Is Tennis Dying?" As a tennis player, I would hope not. Professional tennis, however, does seem to be at least very sick, if not in critical condition.

Today, matches are incredibly long, with less and less actual action. For example, in the average three-hour tennis match the ball is in play for around thirty minutes. Changeovers, toweling off, changing rackets, arguing calls, tying shoe laces and simple stalling consume the balance of the time. Sounds riveting, huh? Ironically, the game's most exciting player in recent time, Jimmy Connors, stalled more than anyone. Matches are so boring that Jim Courier began reading a novel in the midst of one of his matches.

However, this cannot be the full explanation for the game's supposed decline. Baseball also has a low action-per-second ratio. Football is only in play for a third of the time, as are basketball and hockey. I don't hear cries that golf is dying, although it has more dull moments than Middlebury's Commons System (maybe it's just that golf has always been dead). The question is, how does one rescue professional tennis? What would make it more interesting and fun?

If anyone watched this year's U.S. Open, then they would know who the Jensen brothers are. They are a doubles team that is the tennis equivalent to baseball's Gas House Gang. In many ways, they have more in common with the WWF than the ATP. Constantly jabbering, they work the crowd. Unlike the rest of the pro tour, it looks as if they actually enjoy playing the game. And in a day when top-ranked players are checking out John Grisham's latest, that is an amazing statement.

Unfortunately, not all players can have the Jensen brothers' sprightly demeanor. Stefan Edberg will always be stoic and the Jensens' lack Edberg's backhand volley. The Jensens' outlandish behavior is not even the prototype. If it were, the game might lose credibility as a major professional sport, slipping into the realms of professional wrestling. Maybe tennis wouldn't be fixed, though it would become a circus. The sport doesn't even have to put up with behavior like the Jensens', but it can be more tolerant. Isn't diversity the buzzword of the '90s?

Likewise, tennis should stop treating its fans so badly. Ticket prices make the events the exclusive domains of the affluent. Once at the event, things don't get any better. At this year's U.S. Open, I paid \$3 for an ice cream cone. And it wasn't even Ben and Jerry's. Fans should also be able to talk, at least whisper, during play. If Frank Thomas can hit a Jimmy Key slider with 40,000 fans screaming, then Pete Sampras can hit a volley with some whispering. Additionally, when a player hits a ball in the stands, the spectator should be able to keep it. Remember, the tour should remain conscious that it derives its support from the fans—they are not uninvited guests.

Finally, tennis ought to get rid of wide-body rackets. With them, many players' serves have become nearly unreturnable. Today, points rarely go much beyond serve and then maybe a return. Likewise, they have de-emphasized what makes the game challenging: groundstrokes, volleys, strategy and mental toughness.

Roscoe Tanner would have had a 150 mile-per-hour serve if he played with a wide-body. Today, it seems as if a one hundred mile an hour serve is slow. Give the sport to the artists like John McEnroe. It is not uncommon for sports to regulate equipment; baseball bans aluminum bats and specifies weight and length ranges. Hockey measures the curvature of sticks.

These changes would not irrevocably change tennis; it would still be the same game. Only more fun to watch.

Women's soccer wins two straight

By Claudio Salas

The Middlebury women's soccer team is closing out the season on a strong note by winning its last two home games in a convincing fashion. The team has now boosted its record to 4-8-1 after going 3-2-1 in its last six games.

Throughout the season, home has treated the Panthers well. Indeed there is a large discrepancy between the team's 4-1-1 home record and its overall season record. Colby-Sawyer and Wellesley, both decent teams, were the latest victims on the Panthers' home turf.

Colby-Sawyer came to Middlebury on Wednesday October 19 and left thoroughly defeated.

Women's Soccer	
Middlebury	3
Colby Sawyer	0

The Panthers outshot and outplayed the Chargers from start to finish. The scoring for Middlebury started early when Lyn Lipscomb '95 came up front from her backfield position to keep a ball in the offensive zone. She then beat several defenders and let go a blistering shot that found the upper part of the net. Ten minutes later another great individual play followed when Melissa Barker '98 broke through Colby-Sawyer's defense and found herself one-on-one with the goalie. It was no contest and Barker did not

miss her mark.

From then on Middlebury did not cease to put on pressure. Middlebury's tireless striker Jen Hefner '97 was involved in the middle of the action for the entire match. Indeed, only an exceptional diving save by the Charger goal keeper kept Hefner off the scoreboard.

The only danger in the half for Middlebury came when goal keeper Virginia Crosa '97 was caught out of position in a scramble in front of the of the net, but ever-solid, first-year sweeper Caroline Chickering was there to keep the ball from crossing the goal line.

The second half posed no prob-
(continued on page 21)

Cross country peaks for NESCACs

(continued from page 24)

season. Voicing his frustration, Kellogg said, "This has been a tough season for me. I haven't felt like I've been running to my potential." Despite some setbacks this fall, Kellogg looks forward to a strong nordic skiing season this winter.

The men's varsity race began fast and furiously. Although cross country running is not typically thought of as a contact sport, several runners almost came to blows as they jockeyed for position on the tight course. Zac Laidley '95 commented that there was a lot of trash talking among the runners and said he had to use his elbows to maintain his position in the race.

Captain Jake Kritzer '95 headed up the Panthers varsity squad and charged to 48th place in a difficult race. The result was especially encouraging for Kritzer on Albany's flat course. "I was really psyched with my race, especially since I usually run better on a hillier course." Laidley also had his strongest showing of the season thus far, trailing Kritzer by less than 20 seconds. "This is the first race I've felt really good in so far," he said. Cisco Heller '95 finished in 67th place, followed by Jose Dundee in 71st. Randy Woods '98, Mark Tromblay '98 and Doug Griffith '96 rounded

out the varsity runners.

On the women's JV side, Kate Kerschbaum '96 headed the charge and finished in sixth place. Her strong result comes despite having to work around a knee injury that has hampered her training all season. Kerschbaum was excited with her race and hopes to carry the momentum into the championship meets. Caroline Bolt '98, Michelle Spina '98, Christi Sizemore '96, Stacey Jutila '98 and Sarah Trudeau '96 finished 16th, 36th, 49th, 52nd, an 55th respectively.

The varsity women were once again led by Kate Masselam '98, who proved she could compete in the big leagues with a strong seventh place showing. Hillery Hinds '96 continued to surprise even herself with an impressive 23rd place finish. "I'm finally getting accustomed to the distance and my aerobic conditioning is paying off. I also liked the flat course." Hinds was shortly followed by Sarah Rebeck '97, Molly Enman '97 and Kirsten Taylor '98 with less than 30 seconds spanning their individual times. The women suffered from the loss of Shannon Harriman '97, after a chronic knee injury forced her to withdraw at the halfway mark. Coach Aldrich was impressed with Harriman's gritty determination and

hopes she can recover for the championship meets.

Overall, Coach Aldrich was pleased with the men's and women's performances. "Albany is a great race for us because most of our kids haven't raced in such a big field. A race of this caliber gives us the confidence to do well in the upcoming championship meets."

The men's and women's teams will compete next Saturday in the New England Small College Athletic Conference at Colby. Aldrich is upbeat about the harriers' prospects in the upcoming weeks as the Panthers are getting stronger.



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Crew continues to grow in fourth Charles trip

(continued from page 24)

After the race, Varsames described their strategy and how it was quickly forgotten. "At the start, the guys wanted to hold off and build into it, but I didn't, I couldn't wait. We took the first boat right after the first bridge and then set our sights on another," she said.

The Charles, however, is no easy course; it is three miles of twists and turns that sends many boats into bridges and crashes with other boats; at times the Charles more resembles a crowded highway than a river. Varsames, nevertheless, was up to the challenge.

"The Charles is definitely a coxswain's race," said Mitchell, "and a crew only does as well as their cox steers. Needless to say, Lori did a great job."

When it was all over, the heavies humiliated 46 other crews on their way to a 10th place finish, the best Middlebury result of the day. Among the dozens of defeated

crews were MIT, Minnesota, Notre Dame, NYU, St. John's, Villanova, Northeastern, Amherst and Bates.

"It's the best race I've ever been in, the most challenging and the most exciting," said Varsames.

"Naturally we're a little bummed," added Rondeau, "normally we like to beat everyone, but I guess we'll just have to settle for 46 this time."

The heavies, however, weren't the only ones to make other crews look like lazy Italian gondolas on the Charles. The women's lightweight four, consisting of bow Tina Lopez-Gottardi '95, Stephanie Pindyck '97, Emily Mennel '96, stroke Lisa Polizzi '95 and coxswain Lilia Gerberg '96, laid waste to a host of collegiate and national crews in their morning race.

"It was amazing," said Lopez-Gottardi after the race. "I just don't know how to word it."

Like the heavies, the lightweight women moved through crews early

on and rowed their own race. As they passed under Weeks Footbridge, cheers from Middlebury fans pushed them harder and they moved on the two boats in front of them, flying through the water.

In the end, the lightweight women sailed past 22 other schools in the open category, rowing to a respectable 25th place finish. Among the crews left behind were Santa Clara University, Lehigh, Northwestern, Sarah Lawrence and Vassar. "It was such a high...so intense. I've never worked so hard," said Mennel after the race.

The last race of the day for the Middlebury team was the men's lightweight championship division, and although the boat of bow Chad Peck '95, Eli Hengst '95, Ted Broadwater '97, stroke John Dick '97 and coxswain Varsames was outgunned by traditionally strong rowing schools like Harvard and Dartmouth, they managed to turn in a dignified performance for the

Red hot men's soccer team posts seventh straight victory

By Paul Krissoff

The Middlebury men's soccer team took another big step in its drive toward post-season play this week with victories over Colby-Sawyer and Western Connecticut. The Panthers have now reeled off seven straight victories to raise their record to 9-2-1 and seem to be improving with every match. The stingy Panther defense, which has given up only one goal during the seven-game winning streak, continues to lead the way.

There was plenty of defense and plenty of offense last Wednesday when an over-matched Colby-Sawyer squad made the treacherous sojourn to the Panther pitch. Middlebury recorded its sixth straight shutout in the 5-0 victory while allowing only one shot on goal. The offensive barrage was well distributed, as the Panthers received contributions from a host of different sources.

Striker Matt Fritz '97, last season's leading scorer for the Panthers, added two goals to this year's total in the lopsided affair. J.P. Watson '95 and Jeff Fellinger '95, a pair of local products who were fortunate enough to be featured on the evening news following the game with goaltender Eric Davis '96, each collected a goal as well. Reserve forward/midfielder Gabriel Belfort '96 scored the other Panther goal.

Men's Soccer	
Middlebury	2
West Conn.	1

After holding their opponents scoreless for 600 minutes, the Panthers finally yielded a goal in Saturday's critical match against Western Connecticut at home. The Colonials, ranked number two in New England and tenth in the country in Division III, got on the scoreboard first in the 25th minute of the match. It was a lucky goal, as a clearing attempt in the box deflected off a Panther defender onto the foot of a fortunate Colonial striker who finished the play with a solid shot into the corner.

Western Connecticut maintained the 1-0 lead until half-time, as both teams played relatively evenly throughout the first 45 minutes of the match. The second half was a completely different story from the outset, however, with Middlebury dominating every phase of the game.

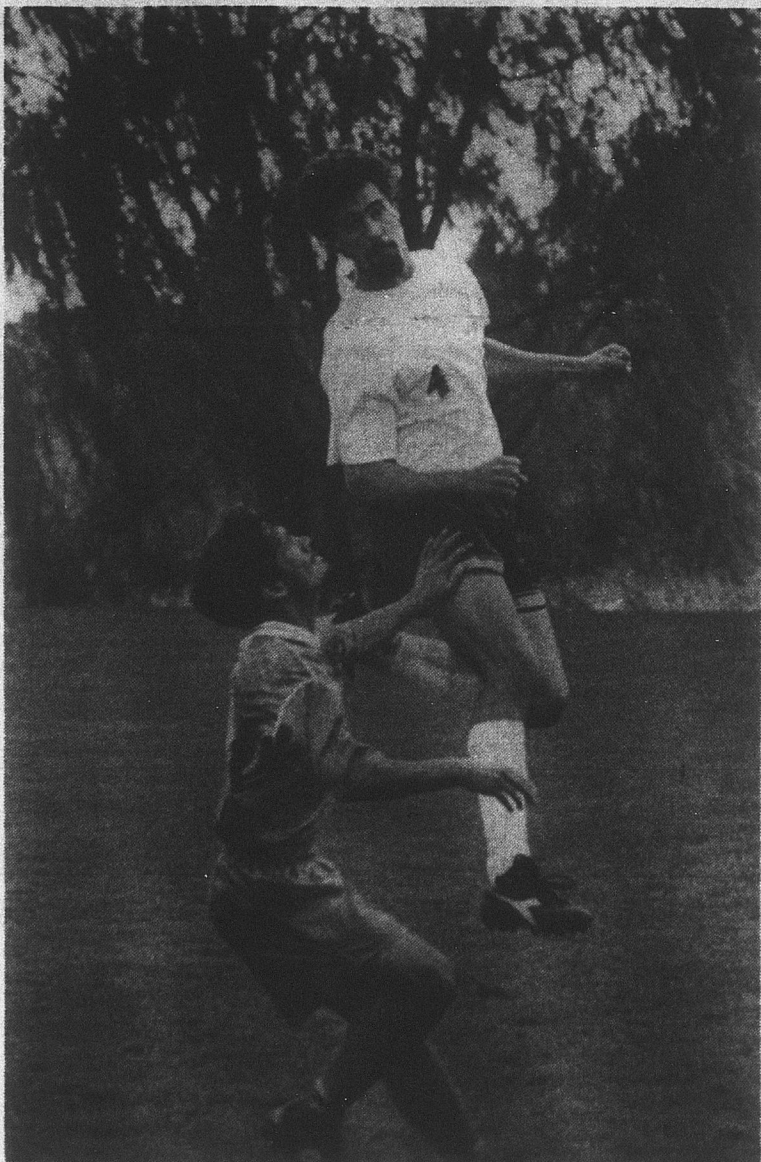
It didn't take long for the rejuvenated Panthers to see results from their inspired play, as striker Ben Hartley '96 took a lovely feed from Fritz and deposited an equally impressive shot into the lower right corner of the net just three minutes into the half.

Western Connecticut never recovered from Hartley's early tally and Middlebury continued to press for the go-ahead goal. Wing midfielder Josh Norcross '98, making the most of his first collegiate start, led the lethal Panther counter-attack all day as he used his speed and stamina to consistently break

up the play at midfield and serve the ball upfield. Fellow midfielder Mike Taylor '98 did much the same, and was able to capitalize on a free kick after the Colonials were forced to foul on one such Middlebury counter-attack. Taylor's free kick, in the 60th minute of the game, went through the fingertips of the Western Connecticut goaltender and into the upper left hand corner of the net to give Middlebury a 2-1 lead it would not relinquish.

Middlebury's defense took over from there, allowing no good chances in the second half. Stopper Kevin Staples '96 dominated the play in the air, while sweeper Cullen Meade '96 played a fantastic game behind him, clearing everything that came his way without incident. The play of Meade, who is one of Middlebury's most consistent players and arguably the most valuable one in the crucial 2-1 victory over Western Connecticut, is a big reason why the Panthers have only given up one goal in their seven contests.

Meade, Staples and the rest of the Panther defense will have to continue their stellar play as Middlebury closes out the regular season schedule this week. Even with the immensely important win over previously unbeaten Western Connecticut, the Panthers still need victories over Tufts (the Jumbos are 11-1) on Wednesday and Trinity away on Saturday to keep the dream of an NCAA playoff bid alive. The Panthers have virtually ensured themselves of at least an ECAC bid with their seven-game winning streak.



Ilee Guck

Kevin Staples '96 dominates the air war against West Conn.

Football stops skid with Bates win

(continued from page 24)

even more effective, accounting for an impressive 260 yards. Schuyler Cayton '97 and Scott Pokrywa '96 produced the bulk of the yardage and threw for three touchdowns, two to John Sterling '95 and one to Tadgh Campbell '98.

On the defensive side, Middlebury employed the bend-but-don't-break style employed by

the New England Patriots. Bates was able to amass over 300 yards in offense, but the Panthers stopped them when the pressure was on. Todd Wallen '95 turned in an impressive performance at defensive end, causing two fumbles while sacking the punch-drunk Bobcat QB three times. Junior defensive lineman Dave Mace added two more sacks to bring the total up to five for

the day. In addition, Bain Smith '96, fast becoming Middlebury's defensive leader in the absence of Winfield Campbell '95 due to injury, played quite well with eight total tackles. Filling in for the injured Campbell was junior Steve Kocaj, who turned in seven total tackles on the day.

Not to be overlooked in the euphoria of such an exhilarating win, however, is the fact that Bates has the dubious distinction of being winless in three straight seasons. Bates' offense was, in a word, lame, while their defense was fairly nonexistent. Like the Sticks and Stones cartoon, which seeks to lampoon various Middlebury shibboleths and practices with rapier-like wit, but invariably ends up lampooning itself and its author by the inanity of its subject matter and bluntness of its tools, so did the Bates game plan serve to make manifest its own weakness. Middlebury capitalized on this Bobcat weakness rather well, but the Panthers' next game will certainly not be so easy. Middlebury travels to Hartford, Connecticut to face NESCAC powerhouse Trinity College, this weekend in what will be one of the toughest games of the season. The Panthers will need all of the confidence that the Bates trouncing produced when battling the Bantams. Thus, we must celebrate this victory while we have it, gather our rosebuds while we may. As joy is ephemeral, it must be savored; the future is uncertain and ever-changing and only the past is definite and glorious.

Men's rugby trounces new Ivy League rival

By John Moretti

The illustrious statesman and rugby enthusiast Winston Churchill once penned, "Rugby is an enigma, enclosed in a puzzle, and surrounded in mystery." Indeed, Saturday's match-up of the Middlebury Panthers and the Yale Bulldogs once again demonstrated that whereas football is a game of inches, rugby is a game of mysterious, foreign measurements.

The Yale 15 traveled many unfamiliar kilometers to this seldom-heralded college well outside the comfort of ivy-clad stone libraries to meet the new lads of Division I-AA. What they found was a rugby club of mysterious talent and enigmatic experience. What they took home with them was a convincing 10-3 spanking and a new respect for this small college in the hills of Vermont.

Paul "The Thunder from Down Under" Holmesacourt '95 began the schooling of the Yale squad with his patented, three-second lesson on the kick-fake and then dismissed the class with a quick try from 20 meters out. After a few quick calculations on the team slide-rule, the Bulldogs found themselves trailing by five.

Ten minutes later, senior club

president Scott McNany raced 15 meters, shedding would-be tacklers, and lunged into the try-zone, bolstering Middlebury's lead to ten points. What followed was an hour of good old-fashioned, smash-face, yet scoreless, rugby.

In the final minutes of the second half, however, Yale managed to muster up three points on a penalty kick, reducing the lead from ten to seven and its reputation from vituperative to merely unfavorable. When the final whistle blew, Middlebury celebrated its fourth consecutive victory, amidst great cheers from the crowd.

Senior co-captain Brett Nolan ascribed the team's success to the confidence of the pack and the overall team unity. Holmesacourt added that the defense was, "perhaps the most spirited among any team, in any sport, ever."

Also worthy of mention were the continued heroics of Michael Noonan '95 and the dexterous ball-handling skills of rookie Archibald Claire '98.

Middlebury, with a record of 4-1, takes to the road on Saturday, October 29, to face Holy Cross in its last regular season game. The team has expressed its gratitude to the loyal fans for their solid support.

The Week in Sports

Friday, October 28

Women's Volleyball, Bates* TBA
NESCAC Tournament

Saturday, October 29

Men's Soccer Trinity* 11:00 a.m.

Women's Soccer Trinity* 11:00 a.m.

Field Hockey Trinity* 11:00 a.m.

Cross Country, Colby* 1:00 p.m.
NESCAC Championships

Football Trinity* 1:30 p.m.

Women's Volleyball, Bates* TBA
NESCAC Tournament

Sunday, October 30

JV Football Bridgton 1:00 p.m.

*denotes away contest

Women's soccer goes 4-1-1 on home turf, page 22

The Middlebury Campus Sports

Panther rugby emerges as Division I-AA force, page 23

page 24

Thursday, October 27, 1994

Field hockey closes in on NCAA berth as streak continues



Jeff Inglis

Jessica Angell '96 drives the ball upfield towards Sarah Copley '95 during Saturday's win against the feeble Hamiltonians.

By Dave Mallick

It is not wise to turn one's back on the Middlebury field hockey team. If you do, be afraid ... be very afraid. After a week's absence from the pages of *The Campus*, the Panthers had so much good news that this reporter was overwhelmed.

It all started two and a half weeks ago against Amherst, where the team roared to a 4-0 win over the Lord Jeffs. Erin Sullivan '95 carried the team on her shoulders with a hat trick effort and Sarah Martin '95 complemented Sullivan's feat with a goal of her own. Shortly thereafter, the Panthers went out of their region to take on St. Lawrence in what was predicted to be an exciting matchup. The Panthers, then ranked number three in the nation in Division III field hockey, took on the 13th-ranked Saints at St. Lawrence. The team started off

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slowly and things were not looking good for the Panthers as the Saints found the back of the net at the ten minute mark of the first half.

"We were playing like we were still on the bus ... literally!" commented coach Missy Foote.

Fortunately the team was able to regroup, and with scoring strikes from Sarah Copley '95 and Martin, the team was able to come out on the good side of a 2-1 score.

"That game was really a test for us and will be good for us come NCAA selection time," noted Foote. "We were able to defeat an out-of-region team, and the 13th-ranked team in the nation, at that."

Two days later, on the Saturday over break, the team was at it again,

this time taking on a tough Smith team. Foote said, "This was a fast team and a good challenge. We were able to run with them and ended up winning." The obituary for the Pioneers read 3-1, thanks to another goal by Sullivan and tallies from Copley and senior Nancy Hastings.

Next on the agenda for the raging Panthers was another set of Panthers — Plymouth State. Last year, the 'other' Panthers came into town sporting a near-perfect record and seeking to up it against the Middlebury squad. But it was not so, as they were run out of town licking their wounds. So this year Plymouth State came into town looking for revenge. Vengeance will have to wait, however, as Middlebury was not to be denied, repeating last year's defeat, this time with a 3-0 whitewashing.

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Football crushes hapless Bobcats

By Ethan Skerry

The alliteratively-named Bates Bobcats, clad in their virginal white uniforms, pranced into Alumni Stadium on a beautiful autumn Saturday only to be brutally deflowered by a potent Middlebury attack.

The Panthers sealed their victory early, scoring on their first two possessions, then proceeded to pum-

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mel the beleaguered Bates squad. The score at the half was 28-0, but Middlebury was not finished. Adding two more touchdowns in the second, the Panthers vented the frustration of three straight losses on

the unfortunate Bobcats. In the end, Middlebury earned its second victory of the season by a 42-15 count.

Middlebury's offense, held to 7 points in the past two games combined, exploded for 465 total yards under the leadership of four quarterbacks. Bates' offense, conversely, could best be described as a celebration of ineptitude, despite the fact that they accumulated a fair share of yardage. Over and over again, the Bobcats failed miserably in every attempt to put a respectable drive together. The same cannot be said of Middlebury, though: The Panthers' offense showed a cohesiveness that had been absent in the past three losses.

Emblematic of the Panthers' balanced attack, the rushing attack spread 205 yards among 13 runners. Brad Gottfred '97 and Terence Bradford '96 combined for nearly half of the total yardage, while Gottfred scored two of the three rushing touchdowns. The revitalized Middlebury passing attack was

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Harriers impress the field at Albany Invitational

By Brendan Fitzsimons and Zach Laidley

The Middlebury men's and women's cross country teams competed last Saturday at the Albany Invitational hosted by the State University of New York. Coach Terry Aldrich noted that the meet has become increasingly competitive in recent years. This year over 900 competitors from over 40 teams gathered in Albany, including pe-

renial Division I powerhouses Dartmouth and Yale. The warm weather and flat course promised fast times, spurring most of the harriers to record their best times of the season.

The Panther men and women each fielded a junior varsity and varsity squad for a total of four teams. The JV men raced over the five mile course with a respectable showing.

Sean Kerwin '96 led the JV men

with his best showing of the season thus far, finishing a respectable 48th in a field of over 200 runners. Kerwin was pleased with the result, saying, "I finally had the race I knew I was capable of running." Greg Carolan '97 arrived in 59th place, followed by David Liebowitz '97 in 61st. Carolan was excited with his performance and felt he ran better than he had all season. Brendan Fitzsimons '95, Rusty Dolleman '98 and Graham Balch '97 finished in 71st, 102nd, and 105th respectively.

For Fitzsimons, Albany was the last race of his collegiate cross country career. Although he was not the fastest on the JV squad, he still felt he ended his season on a high note: "I was satisfied with my last race. I was at my limit and don't think I could have physically gone any faster. That's what the sport is all about."

On the downside, senior Terry Kellogg '95 was forced to quit the race after suffering from a stomach ailment that has plagued him all

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Crew gains respect with solid finishes, support

By Eli Hengst

For the fourth consecutive year, the Middlebury College Rowing Club traveled to Boston to participate in the Head of the Charles, the world's largest one day regatta, a competition that draws thousands of rowers and hundreds of thousands of spectators. And for the fourth straight year, Middlebury Crew sent other crews home with painful and somewhat bitter memories.

When, at the end of the day, the times were all in, the 77 national and international teams that had been defeated by the three Middlebury boats were left wondering what exactly had hit them. Later, a quick look at the scoreboards would let them know that it was the small school from

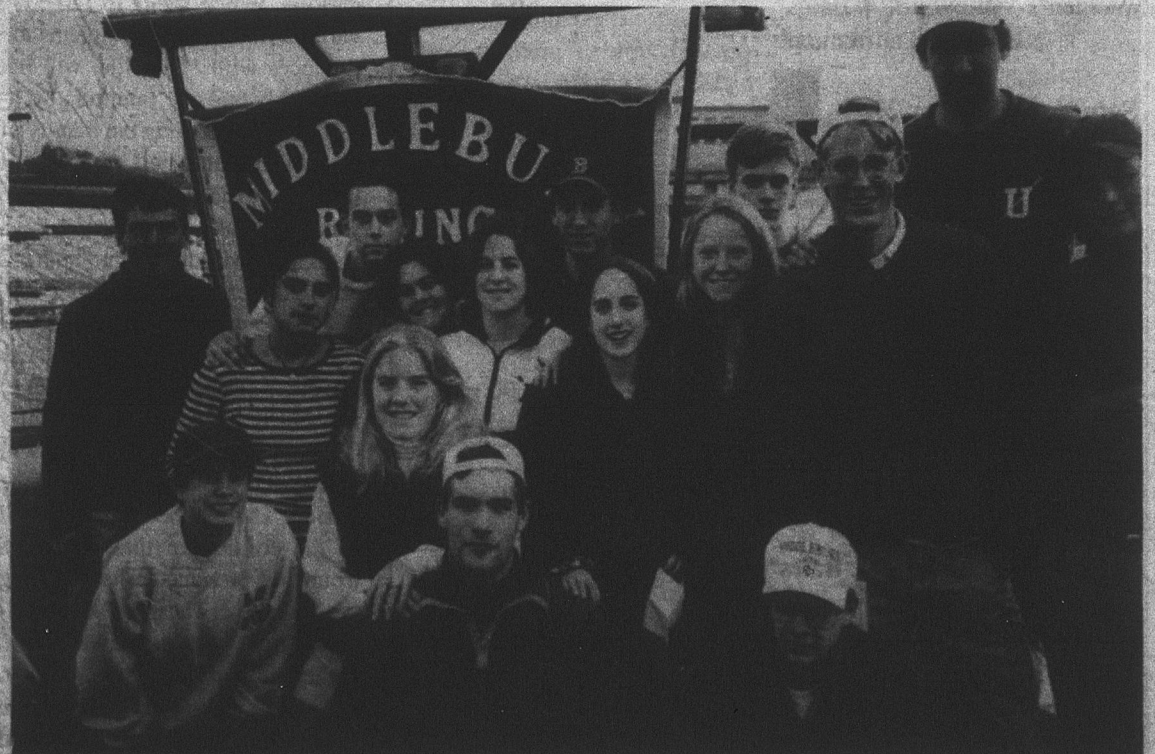
Vermont with the cow-spotted oars.

The pounding began early on that clear and mild Sunday morning when the "heavies" hit the water in their newly christened Vespoli four, the "Raging Bull." With the new name came a new feeling in the boat, and all four men and coxswain were aware of it. It was a feeling of unity.

Peter Macy '95 said that "It was a landmark row as a boat. For the first time, we all came together. We stopped rowing as individuals and rowed together."

Passing their first boat in the first couple hundred meters of the three mile race, the heavies, comprised of bow Matt Baker '97, John Rondeau '97, David Mitchell '95, stroke Pete Macy '95 and coxswain Lori Varsames '96, never let up.

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Courtesy Photo

Middlebury's contingent at the Head of the Charles takes time to hang out after the regatta.